

2
THE CL.
PSALMES
OF DAVID.
in Meeter.

With an exact Kalendar;
also morning
and evening
prayers.

EPHES. 3. 18. 19.

*Be filled with the Spirit,
speaking to your selves in
Psalms and Hymns, and
spirituall song, singing and
making melody in your
hearts to the LORD.*

J. B.

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1642.

Subb. - O. J. - 1642



*A rule to know what
day Easter-day fall-
leth on for ever.*

*In March after the
first C.*

*Look the Prime where
ever it bee:*

*The third Sunday af-
ter, Easter-day
shall bee.*

*But if the Prime on
Sunday bee.*


*There-after reckon
Sundayes three.*



AN ALMANACKE

for XXIV. Yeeres.

Year of Cycle	Sund. letter	Golden num.	The Epact	Regimen	Lent	Fast day	Whitsunda
1641	B	9	9	Feb. 23	Apr. 10	May 29	
1642	A	10	20	Feb. 15	Apr. 2	May 21	
1643	G F	11	1	Marc. 6	Apr. 21	June 9	
1644	E	12	12	Feb. 19	Apr. 6	May 25	
1645	D	13	23	Feb. 11	Mar. 29	May 17	
1646	C	14	4	Marc. 3	Apr. 18	June 6	
1647	BA	5	15	Febr. 16	Apr. 3	May 24	
1648	G	16	26	Febr. 7	Mar. 15	May 15	
1649	F	7	7	Feb. 27	Apr. 14	June 3	
1650	E	18	18	Febr. 12	Mar. 30	May 18	
1651	DC	19	29	Marc. 3	Apr. 18	June 6	
1652	B	1	11	Feb. 23	Apr. 10	May 29	
1653	A	2	22	Feb. 8	Mar. 26	May 14	
1654	G	3	3	Feb. 28	Apr. 15	June 3	
1655	FE	4	14	Feb. 20	Apr. 6	May 25	
1656	D	5	25	Feb. 11	Mar. 29	May 17	
1657	C	6	6	Feb. 14	April 11	May 30	
1658	B	7	17	Feb. 16	April 3	May 22	
1659	AG	8	28	Marc. 7	Apr. 23	June 10	
1660	F	9	9	Feb. 27	Apr. 14	June 3	
1661	E	10	20	Febr. 12	Mar. 30	May 18	
1662	D	11	6	Marc. 4	Apr. 29	June 17	
1663	CB	12	17	Feb. 24	Apr. 10	May 29	
1664	A	13	28	Feb. 8	Mar. 26	May 13	



AN ADMONITION for the better understand- ing of this Kalender.

I Have thought good (Christian reader) for
thy better understanding of this Kalender
to set downe the order thereof. And first as
you may perceiue , there are foure columnes in
every moneth : In the first are contained the
dayes of every moneth : In the second the Gol-
den number : In the third the exact houre and
min. of the changes of the Moon, answering to
the Golden number of that yeare : In the fourth
the Sunday Letter. Where the letter O is set
downe , it sheweth the first houre of the day be-
fore noone, that is , one after mid-night ; and
the first houre afternoon to be begun, but not
ended. Now knowing the day of the moneth
you may easily finde all the rest correspondent
thereunto. As for the changes of the Moone,
looke in every moneth where you finde your
Golden number of that year, thereafter follow-
eth the exact houre and minute of the change
and b if it be before noone, and a if it be after
noone : As for example, in this present year
1642. the Golden num. is 9. seek in May, and
ye shall finde it upon the 2. day, and immedi-
ately thereafter following you shall finde 4.
h. 2. min. afternoon : And so of all the rest.



If ye your body in health would keep,
warne meates to use is very meet:
Flee physick, flouth, and venerie,
avoiðe all bathes most carefully.

Jan.	Gol.	Ch.	S.	Feb.	Gol.	Ch.	S.
31	num.	of	L.	29	num.	of	L.
1	8	o.	b A	1			d
2	16	10. 54.	a b	2	16	1. 58.	a e
3			c	3			f
4	5	3. 48.	b d	4	5	o. 18	b g
5			e	5	13	4. 49.	a A
6	13	17. 27.	a f	6			b
7			g	7	2	7. 37.	b c
8	2	8. 56.	a A	8	10	3. 49.	a d
9			b	9			e
10	10	5. 38.	b c	10	18	2. 45.	b f
11	18	1. 15.	a d	11		5. 45.	a A
12			e	12	7		b
13	7	1. 13.	b f	13		o. 25.	a c
14	15	5. 56.	a g	14	15	7. 54.	a d
15			A	15	4		e
16	4	3. 41.	b b	16		8. 26.	b f
17	12	7. 7.	b c	17	12	3. 28.	a g
18			d	18			A
19	15	49.	b e	19	9	o. 33.	b b
20	9	1. 37.	a f	20	17	11. 28.	b c
21			g	21			d
22	17	10. 26.	a A	22	6	5. 26.	a e
23	6	10. 31.	a b	23			f
24			c	24		1. 32.	a g
25	14	7. 12.	a d	25	14	9. 11.	b A
26			e	26	3		b
27	3	9. 17.	a f	27		5. 46.	a c
28			g	28	11	2. 5.	b d
29	11	2. 4.	a A	29	19		
30	19	7. 5.	b b				
31	8	o. 36.	b c				

Now divers secret Agues breed,
Be choice of food, beware of cold:
Abstaine from milke, no wise let blond,
In taking Medicines be not too bold.

March in Maie body breeds humours great
 And diuerse colours that dangerous be
 Then give good heed to that yett shall see
 Yett bleed ana back with modic.

Mar	Col.	Col.	Col.	Apr.	Col.	Col.	Col.
1	2	3	4	1	2	3	4
1	8	1. 31. 2	d	1	10	11. 4. 4	A
2			f	2			A
3	16	5. 39. b	f	3			b
4	5	4. 8. a	g	4	5	5. 41. b	c
5			A	5	11	7. 1. a	c
6			b	6			c
7	12	7. 35. b	c	7	2	2. 6. b	b
8	2	5. 25. a	d	8	10	11. 2. b	g
9	10	5. 31. a	e	9	18	9. 15. b	A
10			f	10			b
11			g	11	7	4. 2. b	c
12	18	1. 28. b	A	12	15	10. 58. a	c
13	7	10. 50. b	b	13			c
14			c	14	4	7. 11. a	c
15	15	4. 35. b	d	15			c
16	4	9. 53. b	e	16	12	3. 43. b	A
17	12	7. 4. a	f	17	1	11. 35. b	b
18			g	18			b
19	1	1. 35. b	A	19	9	0. 53. b	c
20	9	0. 16. a	b	20	17	4. 44. a	c
21			c	21			c
22	17	1. 40. b	d	22			c
23	6	10. 48. b	e	23		2. 6. b	A
24	14	4. 46. a	f	24	14	6. 2. a	b
25			g	25	3	5. 25. b	c
26			A	26			d
27	5	5. 17. b	b	27	11	10. 50. b	c
28	14	2. 42. b	c	28	19	3. 53. b	f
29	19	4. 40. a	d	29	8	7. 56. a	g
30			e	30			A
31	8	4. 30. b	f				

This April hath his stormy shoures
 It makes the earth yeeld pleasant shoures
 Purge well therefore for it is good
 To help the body and cleanse the blond.

Now gallant May, in his array,
doth make the fields ple. (ant and gay:
Walke early now for thy health Take,
and till thou mayest come Physick take.

May	Got.	Ch.	15	Jun.	Got.	Ch.	15
1	16	2. 55.	a	1	3.	35.	t
2			b	2	11.	34.	b
3	6.	19.	A	3	8.	4.	a
4			b	4	2.	43.	b
5	13	4. 4.	b	5	10.	4.	b
6	1	10. 36	b	6			
7	10	9. 5.	a	7	18	4. 35.	a
8			c	8	7.	10. 11.	b
9	18	1. 15.	b	9			
10	7	7. 36.	a	10	15	0. 33.	a
11			b	11	4	6. 0.	a
12	15	1. 0.	a	12	13	6. 9.	a
13			d	13			
14	4	3. 46.	b	14	1	10. 41.	t
15	12	11. 7.	b	15			
16		10. 44.	a	16		4. 15.	b
17			A	17	9	11. 5.	a
18	9	2. 26.	a	18	7		
19			c	19			
20	17	7. 59.	a	20			
21			e	21	6	2. 44.	b
22	6	3. 26.	a	22	14	6. 7.	a
23			B	23	5	0. 13.	a
24	14	10. 35.	a	24			
25	3	4. 6.	b	25	11	4. 6.	b
26			c	26	19	8. 23.	b
27	11	7. 53.	a	27			
28	19	5. 35.	a	28	8	2. 9.	b
29	8	11. 25.	b	29	16	7. 59.	a
30	16	6. 50.	b	30			
31							

In June abstaine from drinke new & sweet
Be merrie and recreat your selfe with hal
Use wholesome herbe, for so it is meet,
But take no Medicine whatsoever befall

Now in July Dog-dayes begin,
 The Rivers are best to bath in
 To take hott drinckes be not too bold,
 But use herbes which be moist and cold.

July	Col.	Ch.	S.	Aug	Col.	Ch.	S.
21	num.	of	1	31	num.	of	1
1	5	11. 14. b	g	1	13	1. 24. b	c
2	3	6. 3. a	A	2	1	6. 23. a	d
3			b	3			e
4	2	5. 56. b	c	4	10	11. 23. b	f
5	10	8. 58. a	d	5	18	8. 27. a	g
6			e	6			A
7	18	7. 10. b	f	7	7	9. 35. b	b
8	7	10. 26. a	g	8	15	6. 35. a	c
9			A	9			d
10	15	14. 3. b	b	10	4	2. 7. b	e
11	4	8. 3. a	c	11	12	14. 38. b	f
12			d	12	1	3. 56. a	g
13	12	1. 57. b	e	13			A
14			f	14	9	10. 54. b	b
15	10	45. b	g	15			c
16	9	7. 30. a	A	16	17	2. 38. b	d
17			b	17	6	7. 51. a	e
18	17	1. 56. a	c	18			f
19			d	19	14	1. 43. a	g
20	6	10. 55. b	e	20	3	2. 51. b	A
21	14	7. 26. a	f	21	12	4. 41. b	b
22	3	3. 4. b	g	22			c
23	11	3. 59. a	A	23	19	2. 59. a	d
24			b	24			e
25	19	11. 50. a	c	25	8	5. 23. b	f
26			d	26	16	6. 62. b	g
27	8	4. 23. a	e	27			A
28			f	28			b
29	16	7. 33. b	g	29	5	2. 4. b	c
30	5	6. 29. a	A	30	3	10. 9. a	d
31			b	31			

This moneth of August take good heed,
 For now will many surtets breed;
 Let little sleepe thee now content,
 If that diseases thou wilt prevent.

Now mayst thou Physicke safely take,
 And bleed & bath, for thine health sake
 Eat figs, and grapes, and spicerie,
 For to refresh your members drie.

Sep	Gol.	Ch.	S.	Oct.	Gol.	Ch.	S.
30.	num.	of	1.	31	num.	of	1.
1	2	5.	50. b	1	2	1. 24. b	A
2	10	3.	45. b	2	10	8. 38. a	b
3			A	3			c
4	18	8.	49. b	4	18	7. 53. a	d
5	7	7.	8. a	5	7	4. 31. b	e
6			d	6			f
7	15	2.	57. b	7	15	1. 35. b	g
8	4	11.	17. b	8	4	1. 30. a	A
9			g	9	12	1. 11. a	b
10	12	11.	50. a	10			c
11			b	11			d
12	1	2.	15. b	12	1	0. 49. b	e
13	9	2.	19. b	13	9	4. 58. a	f
14			e	14			g
15	17	4.	32. a	15	17	4. 37. b	A
16			g	16	6	1. 50. b	b
17	6	3.	8. a	17	14	9. 44. a	c
18	14	11.	35. b	18			d
19			c	19	3	7. 11. a	e
20	3	3.	4. b	20	11	2. 56. a	f
21	11	8.	52. b	21			g
22			f	22	19	7. 2. a	A
23	19	5. a.	b	23			b
24	8	5. 30. a	A	24	8	5. 6. b	c
25			b	25	16	1. 57. a	d
26	16	4. 3. b	c	26	5	10. 51. a	e
27	5	10. 46. b	d	27			f
28	13	9. 36. a	e	28	13	11. 16. b	g
29			f	29			A
30			g	30	2	7. 12. a	b
				31			c

October bids you prepare apace,
 warme clothes, to keep, thee from cold
 Good exercise you may embrace,
 using for drinke wine wholesome & old.

November breeds lustors in the head,
 Beware of new VVine, though the best
 And bathes of waters are to be fled
 And also venerie, as well as the rest.

No.	Col.	Ch.	15	Dec.	Col.	Ch.	15
30	num.	of	I	1	num.	of	I
1	10	1.	56. a d	1	18		f
2	16	6.	28. b e	2	7	5. 45. b	g
3	7	1.	43. a f	3	15	11. 7. a	A
4				4		9. 18. b	b
5				5			c
6	15	9	49. a b	6	4	8. 24. b	d
7	4	2.	23. a c	7			e
8				8	12	4. 20. b	f
9	12	9.	3. b e	9			g
10	1	4.	57. a f	10	1	7. 38. b	A
11				11	9	6. 42. a	b
12	9	8.	30. b A	12			c
13	17	3.	48. a b	13	19	2. 20. b	d
14	6	10.	10. a c	14	6	10. 43. a	e
15				15	14	1. 39. b	f
16	14	20.	21. b e	16			g
17	3	2.	39. a f	17	3	9. 9. b	
18				18			c
19	11	17.	28. b A	19	11	3. 13. b	c
20				20	19	7. 16. a	d
21	19	9.	36. b c	21			e
22				22	8	2. 4. b	f
23	8	3.	34. a e	23	16	10. 35. b	g
24	16	11.	52. a f	24			
25	5	21.	33. b	25	5	4. 14. b	b
26				26	13	2. 39. b	c
27				27			d
28	1	24.	16. b	28	1	0. 37. b	e
29	2	1.	38. a	29			f
30	10	4.	49. a c	30	10	7. 36. a	g
				31	18	3. 15. b	A

To end with December of force wee must,
 Whose counsell is warm meats to use;
 To slee much wine, and banish lust,
 And never the gifts of GOD to abuse.

THE
PSALMES
OF DAVID.

PSALME I.

1 The man is blest, who hath not bent
to wicked, nor led his ease:
Nor led his life as sinners doe,
nor sat in scorners chaire.
But in the Law of God the Lord,
doth set his whole delight:
And in that Law doth exercise
himselfe both day and night.

2 Hee shall bee like the tree that growes
fast by the river side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
in her due time and tide.
Whose lease shall never fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Even so shall all things prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

3 So shall not the ungodly men,
they shall be nothing so:
But as the dust which from the earth,
the winde drives to and fro.
Therefore shall not the wicked men
in judgement stand upright:
Nor yet the sinners with the just,
shall come in place or sight.

4 For why? the way of godly men,
unto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quite bee overthrowne.

PSALM

Psalme ii.

WHY did the Gentiles tumult raise?
 what rage was in their brain?
 Why did the Jewish people muse?
 seeing all is but vaine.

1 The kings and rulers of the earth,
 conspire, and are all bent
 Against the Lord and Christ his Son,
 whom he amongst us sent.

2 Shall we be bound to them, say they?
 let all their bonds be broke:

3 And of their doctrine and their law,
 let us reject the yoke.

4 But hee that in the heaven dwells,
 their doings will deride:
 And make them all as mocking stocks,
 throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will speake
 to them upon a day:

And in his furie trouble them,
 and then the Lord will say,

6 I have anointed him my King,
 upon mine holy hill:

I will therefore, Lord presch thy Law,
 and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe,
 did say to me, I wote:

Thou art my deare and only Son,
 this day I thee begote.

8 All people I will give to thee,
 as heirs at thy request:

The ends and coasts of all the earth,
 as by thee shall be possist.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even with a mace
 as men under foot trod:

And as the potters sherd shall breake
 them with an iron rod:

10 Now ye, O kings and rulers all,
 be wise therefore and learnd:

By whom the matters of the world,
 bee judged and discerned.

Psalme iij.

- 11 See that ye seruethe Lord above,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reverence ye rejoyce
to him in likemanner.
12 See that yee kisse, and eke embrace,
his blessed Son, I say:
Lest in his wrath yee suddenly
perish in the mid way.
13 If onte his wrath never so small
shall kindle in his breast:
Oh, then all they that trust in Christ
shall happie bee and blest.

PSAL. III.

- O** Lord, how are my foes increast,
which vexee mee more and more:
They kill mine heart when as they say,
God cannot him restore.
2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:
3 My worship and mine honour both,
and thou holdst up mine head.
4 Then with my voice unto the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And hee out of his holy hill,
did heare me by and by.
5 I laide mee downe, and quietly
I slept, and rose againe:
For why? I know assuredly
the Lord will mee sustaine.
6 If ten thousand had bennd me in,
I could not bee affraid:
For thou art still my Lord my God,
my Saviour and mine aid.
7 Rise up, therefore, save mee my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou hast broke the cheekes and teeth
of those wicked men all.
8 Salvation only doth belong
to thee, O Lord, above:
Thou dost bestow upon thy folke
thy blessing and thy love.

PSAL.

Pfalte iiii.

O God, that art my righteousness,
Lord heare mee when I call :

Thou hast set me at libertie
when I was bound and thrall.

2 Have mercie, Lord, therefore on mee,
and grant me this request :

For unto thee incessantly,
to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortall men, how long will yee
my glory thus despise :

Why wander yee in vanitie,
and follow after lies.

4 Know yee that good and godly men,
the Lord doth take and chuse :

And when to him I make my plaint,
hee doth mee not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart :

And in your chambers quietly,
see yee yourselves convert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice,
of righteousness, I say :

And looke that in the living Lord,
yee put your trust alway.

7 The greater sort crave wordly goods,
and riches doe embrace :

But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby shall make mine heart
more joyfull and more glad.

Than they that of their corne and wine,
full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lye downe will I,
taking my rest and sleepe :

For thou only wilt mee, O Lord,
alone in safetie keepe.

P S A L. V.

I Ncline thine eares unto my words,
O Lord, my plaint consider :

2 And

Psalm v.

1 And heare my voice my King my God ;
to thee I make my prayer.

2 Heare me betime Lord carry not,
for I will have respect:

My prayer early in the morne
to thee for to direct.

3 And I will trust through patience
in thee my God alone ;
That art not please with wickednesse ;
and ill with thee dwells none.

4 And in thy sight shall never stand,
these furious fools, O Lord :
Vaine workers of iniquitie,
thou hast alwayes abhord.

5 The lyars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than :
And God will hate the bloud-thirstie,
and the deceitfull man.

6 Therefore will I come to thine house,
trusting upon thy grace :
And reverently will worship thee,
towards thine holy place.

7 Lord lead me in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes :
And eke the way that I shall walke,
before my face disclose.

8 For in their mouthes there is no truth,
their hearts is foule and vaine :
Their throat an open sepulchre,
their tongues doe glose and faine.

9 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought :
Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
which have rebellion wrought.

10 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them be glad alwayes :
And render thanks for thy defence,
and give thy Name the praise.

11 For thou with favours wilt increase
the just and righteous hill :

And

Psalme vi.

And with thy grace as with a shield;
defend him from all ill.

PSAL. VI.

- L**ord in thy wrath reprove me not,
though I deserve thine ire:
Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.
- 2** For I am weake therefore, O Lord,
of mercie mee forebear:
And heale mee, Lord, for why, thou knowst,
my bones doe quake for fear.
- 3** My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But Lord how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miserie?
- 4** Lord turne thee to thy wonted grace,
my silly soule up take:
Oh, save mee not for my deserts,
but for thy mercies sake.
- 5** For why no man amongst the dead,
remembreth thee on white:
Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?
- 6** So grievous is my plaint and moene,
that I wax wondrous faint:
All the night long I wash my bed
with teares of my complaint.
- 7** My sight is dim and waxeth old,
with anguish of mine heart:
For feare of those that be my foes,
and would my soule subvert.
- 8** But now away from mee all yee
that worke iniquitie:
For why? the Lord hath heard the voice
of my complaint and cry.
- 9** He heard not only the request,
and prayer of mine heart:
But it received at mine hand,
and tooke it in good part.
- 10** And now my foes which vexed mee,
the Lord will soon desame.

And

Psalm VII.

And suddenly confound them all;
to their rebuke and shame.

P S A L M VII.

O Lord, my God I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Save me from them that me pursue,
and eke deliver mee.

1 Left like a lion hee mee teare,
and rent in pieces small:
Whilst there is none to succour mee;
and ride mee out of thrall.

2 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right:
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guiltie in thy fight.

3 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distresse:
Which me persude most cruelly,
and hated me causelesse.

4 Then let my foes pursue my soule;
and eke my life, downe thrust
Unto the earth: and also lay
mine honour in the dust.

5 Start up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy kingdome promised:
to me which wrong sustaine.

6 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing:
If thou declare for love of them,
—thy selfe as Lord and King.

7 And thou that art of all men iudge,
O Lord, now judge thou mee,
According to my righteousness,
and mine integritie.

8 Lord cease the face of wicked men,
And be the just mans guides

Psalme vii.

By whom the secrets of all hearts
are searched and descride.

10 I take mine helps to come of God,
in all my griefe and smart :

That doth preserve all those that bee
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The iust man and the wicked both,
God judgeth by his power :

So that he feelles his mighty hand
even every day and houre.

12 Except hee change his minde I die,
for even as hee should smite :

Hee whittens his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where hee may hite.

13 And doth prepare his mortall darts,
his arrows keene and sharpe :

For them that doe mee persecute,
whiles he doth mischiefewarp.

14 But loe, though hee in travell bee,
of his devillish fore-cast :

And of his mischiefes once conceiv'd,
yet brings forth bough at last.

15 He digg a ditch, and delves it deepe,
in hope to hurth his brother :

But hee shall fall into the pit
that hee digd up for other.

16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred :

And all the mischiefes that he wrought
shall fall upon his head.

17 I will give thanks to God therefore,
that judgeth righteously :

And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most true.

P S A L M VIII:

O Lord our God how wonderfull
are thy workes every where?

Whose fame surmounts in dignitie
above the heavens cleare.

2 Even by the mouths of sucking babes,
thou wilt confound thy foes :

Psalm in 107

For in these verses the might is seen
thy graces they disclose,

3 And when I see the heavens high,
the workes of thine owne hand;

The sun, the Moone, and all the stars
in order as they stand.

4 What thing is man, Lord, thinke I then,
that thou dost him remember:

Or what is mans posteritie,
that thou dost it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse
than angels in degree:

And thou hast crowned him also
with glory and dignitie

6 Thou hast preferred him to be Lord,
of all thy workes of wonder.

And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keepe them under,

7 As sheepe and goat, and all beastes also
that in the fields doe feed:

8 Fowles of the aire, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.

9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God, that art our Lord:

How famous and how wonderfull,
are thy workes through the world.

PSAL. IX.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord,
will I sing laude and praise:

And speake of all thy wondrous workes,
and them declare alwayes.

1 I will be glad, and much rejoyce
in thee, O God most high:

And make my songs extoll thy Name
above the starry Skie.

3 For that my foes are driven backe,
and turned into flight:

They fall downe flat, and are destroyd,
by thy great force and might.

4 Thou

Psalm ix.

4 Thou hast revenged all my wrongs;
my griefe and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice heare my cause;
most like a righteous Judge.

5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folke;
and wicked so confound;
That afterward the memorie
of them cannot bee found.

6 My foes thou hast made good dispatch,
and all their townes destroyde:
Thou hast their same with them defac't,
throughout the world so wide.

7 Know thou that hee which is above
for evermore shall reigne:
And in the seat of equitie,
true judgement will maintaine.

8 With justice hee will keepe and guide
the world, and every wight:
And so will yeeld with equitie,
to every man his right.

9 Hee is protectour of the poore,
what time they bee oppress't:
Hee is in all adversitie
their refuge and their rest.

10 All they that know thine holy Name,
therefore shall trust in thee;
For thou forsakest not their suit,
in their necessitie.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore unto the Lord,
that dwells in Sion hill:
Publish among all nations
his noble acts and will.

12 For hee is mindefull of the bloud,
of those that bee oppress't:
Forgetting not th'afflicted heart,
that seekes to him for rest.

13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poore wretch,
whose enemies still remaine:
Which from the gates of death art wont
to raise mee up againe.

Psalme x.

- 14 In Sion that I might set forth
thy praise with heart and voice;
And that in thy saluation, Lord,
my soul might still rejoyce.
- 15 The heathen sticke fast in the pit,
that they themselves prepar'd
And in the net that they did set,
their owne feet fast are snar'd.
- 16 God shews his judgements which were
for every man to marke: (good
When as hee sees the wicked man
lye trap in his owne worke.
- 17 The wicked and deceitfull men,
goe downe to hell for ever:
And all the people of the world,
that wilc not God remember?
- 18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poore mans grieve and paine:
The patient people never looke
for helpe of God in vaine.
- 19 O Lord, arise, lest men prevaile,
that bee of worldly might,
And let the heathen folke receive
their judgement in thy sight.
- 20 Lord strike such terrour, fear, and dread
into the hearts of them,
That they may know assuredly,
they bee but mortall men.

P S A L. X.

- W**Hat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine?
And keepest close thy countenance
from us this troublous time.
- 2 The poore doe perish by the proud,
and wicked mens desire:
Let them bee taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.
- 3 For in the lust of his owne heart,
th'ungodly doe delight:

Psalme: 141

So doth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doth the Lord despise.

4 Hee is so proud, that right and wrong,
hee setteth all apart:

Nay, nay, therets no God, saith he,
for thus hee thinkes in heart.

5 Because his wayes doe prosper still,
hee doth thy lawes neglect:

And with a blast doth pūe against
such as would him correct.

6 Tush tush (saith hee) I have no dread
lest mine estate should change;

And why? for all adversitie
to him is very strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraud, deceit, and guile:

Under his tongue doth mischief sit,
and travell all the while.

8 He lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent:

Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a lyon privily,
lyes lurking in his den:

If he may snare them in his net,
to spoile poore simple men.

10 And for the noyse full craftily
hee croucheth downe, I say:

So are great heaps of poore men made,
by his strong power his prey.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith hee;
therefore may I bee bold:

His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.

12 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doth rest:

Lift up thine hand, forget not, Lord,
the poore that be oppressed.

13 What blasphemy is this to thee?
Lord, dost thou not abhor it?

Psalm X.

To heare the wicked in their hearts,
say, Tush, thou cares not for it.

14 But thou seest all their wicked doings,
and well dost understand?

That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse
are left into thine hand.

15 O wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power forever

That they with their iniquitie,
may perish altogether.

16 The Lord shall reigne for evermore,
as King and God alone:

And he will chase the heathen folke
out of his lande achone.

17 Thou hears, O Lord, the poore mans
their prayers and request;

Their hearts thou wilt confirme untill
thine eares to heare beeperst.

18 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and helpe them to their right:

That they may be no more oppress,
with men of worldly might.

P S A L M, XI.

I Trust in God, how dare yee then
say thus my soule is still:

Hie hence as fast as any fowle,
and hid you in your hill.

2 Behold, the wicked bend their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest,

To shoot in secret, and to hurt,
the sound and harmelesse brest.

3 Of worldly hope all dayes were shrunk,
and clearly brought to nought:

Alas, the just and righteous man,
what evil hath hee wrought.

4 But hee that in his Temple is
most holy and most hie:

And in the heavens hath his seat
of royall Majestie.

The poore and simple mans estate
considereth in his minde:

And

Psalm xii.

And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind.

5 And with a cheerfull countenance
the righteous man will use,
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief use.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares
as thicke as any raine:
Fire, and brimstone, and whirle winds thick
appointed for their paine.

7 Yee see then how a righteous God
Doth righteousnesse embrace,
And to the iust and upright man
shewes forth his pleasant face.

P S A L M X I I.

HElpe, Lord, for good and godly men
doe perishe and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleane away.

2 Who so doth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For every man be thinketh how
to flatter, lye, and faine.

3 But flattering and deceitfull lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words & make great brag,
the Lord soone cuts them out.

4 For they say still, Wee will prevaile,
our songes shall us extoll:
Our tongues are ours, wee ought to speake,
what Lord shall us controll?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poore and men opprest,
Arise will I, now saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.

6 Gods word is like the silver pure
that from the earth is tried:
And hath no lesse then seven times
in fire beene purified.

7 Now since by promise is no helpe,
Lord, heepe thy promise then:

And

Psalme xiiij.

And save us now and evermore
from this ill kinde of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischiefes manifold :

When vanitie with mortall men
so highly is extold.

P S A L. XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall I ne'er bee remembred?

How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou wert offended.

3 In heart and minde how long shall I
with care tormented bee?

How long eke shall my deadly foe
thus triumph over mee,

3 Behold, mee now, my Lord, my God,
and heare mee sore opprest:

Lighten mine eyes least that I sleepe,
as one by death possessed.

4 I lest that mine enemy say to mee,
Behold, I doe prevaile;

Least they also that hate my soule,
rejoyce to see mee quaille.

5 But from thy mercies and goodnesse,
Mine hope shall never start.

In thy reliefe and saving health,
right glad shall bee mine heart.

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:

Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

P S A L. XIII.

There is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:

Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.

3 The Lord beheld from heaven high,
the whole race of mankind:

And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to finde.

B

3 They

Psalme xv.

- 3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
I say there was not one.
- 4 Is all their judgement so far lost,
that all worke mischief still;
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will.
- 5 When they thus rage, then suddenly,
great feare on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
- 6 Yee mocke the doings of the poore,
to their reproch and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.
- 7 But who shall give thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel
from out of Sion hill.
- 8 Even when thou shalt restore againe,
such as were captives led:
Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall be glad.

P S A L M. XV.

- O** Lord, within thy Tabernacle
who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?
- 2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose workes are just and straight:
Whose heart doth thinke the very truth,
whose tongue speakes no deceit.
- 3 Nor to his neighbour doth none ill
in bodie, goods, or name:
Nor willingly doth heare false tales
which might impaire the same.
- 4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men:
But those that love and feare the Lord,
hee maketh much of them,

Psalme xv.

- 5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully:
Although hee keepe his covenant so
that hee doth losse thereby,
6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyne:
Ne for to buy an innocent
doth bribe or else perloyne:
7 Who so doth all things as you see
that here is to bee done:
Shall never perishe in this world,
nor in the world to come.

P. S. A. L. X V I.

- L**ord keepe mee for I trust in thee,
And doe confesse indeed:
Thou art my God, and of my goods,
O Lord, thou hast no need.
8 I give my goods unto the Saints,
that in the world doe dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.
3 They shall heape sorrowes on their heads,
which run as they were madd:
To offer to the idle gods,
alas, it is too bad.
4 As for their bloudie sacrifice,
and offerings of that sort:
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.
5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art hee that doth maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.
6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beaultie did excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to mee,
doth please mee wondrous well.
7 I thanke the Lord that caused mee
to understand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughts
doe teach mee every night.

Psalme xvii.

8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all :

For he doth stand on my right hand;
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore mine heart and tongue also
doe both rejoyce together :
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.

10 Thou wilt not leave my soule in grave
(for Lord, thou lovest mee :
Nor yet will give thine holy One
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt mee teach the way to life,
for all treasures and store :
Of perfect joy are in thy face,
and power for evermore.

P S A L. X V I I.

O Lord, give eare to my just cause;
attend when I complaine :

And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lips that doe not faine.

2 And let the judgement of my cause,
proceed alwayes from thee :

And let thine eyes behold and cleare,
this my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well tride mee in the night;
and yet couldst nothing finde :

That I have spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.

4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and pathes perverse and ill:

For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.

5 Then in thy pathes that be most pure,
stay mee, Lord, and preserve:

That from the way wherein I walke,
my steps may never swerve.

6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aide :

Then

Psalme xvii.

Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.

7 O, thou the Saviour of all them,
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurne
against thy Majestie.

8 Oh, keep me, Lord, as thou wouldst keep
the apple of thine eye:

And under covert of thy wings
defend mee secretly.

9 From wicked men that trouble mee,
and daily mee annoy:

And from my foes that goe about
my soule for to destroy.

10 Who wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fat:

That in their pride they doe not spare
to speake they care not what.

11 They lye in waite where I should passe,
with craft mee to confound:

And musing mischief in their mindes,
to cast mee to the ground.

12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace

Or lurking like a lions whelp
within some secret place.

13 Up, Lord, in haste, prevent my foes;
and cast him at thy feete

Save thou my soule from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.

14 Deliver mee, Lord, by thy power,
out of these tyrants hands:

Who now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.

15 I meane from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rise:

That have none hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.

16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill,
with pleasures to their mind:

Psalmc. xviii.

Their children have enough, and leave
to theiss the self be made.

17 But I shall with pure conscience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I shall bee full
with thine Image and grace.

P S A L. XVIII.

O God, my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence,
in my necessity.

2 My God, my rocke. In whom I trust,
the maker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the borne of all my health.

3 When I sing laude unto the Lord,
most worthy to be serv'd:
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserv'd.

4 The pangues of death did compass me,
and bound mee every where:
The flowing waves of wickednesse
did put mee in great feare.

5 The sic and subtil snares of hell
were round about mee set:
And for my death there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forth with did heare my plaint
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath
hee made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostriles came a smoke
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales
of hote consuming fire.

Psalme xviij

9 The Lord descended from above,
and bowd the heavens his
And underneath his feet hee cast
the darknesse of the skie,
10 On Cherubs and on Cherubims,
full royally hee rode:
And on the wings of all the windes,
came flying all abroad.

11 And like a den most darke he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters blacke and airie clouds,
environed hee was.

12 But when the presence of his face
in brightnesse shall appeare:
Then clouds consume, and in their stead
came haile and coales of fire.

13 The fiery darts and thunder-bolts
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightnings,
hee puts them in great feare.

14 Lord, at thy wrath & threatnings tharpe
and at thy chiding cheares
The springs and the foundations
of all the world appeare.

15 And from above the Lord sent downe
to fetch mee from below:
And pluckt mee out of waters great
that would mee overflow.

16 And mee delivered from my foes
that would have made mee thrall:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong
for mee to deale withall.

17 They did prevent mee to oppresse,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and reliefe.

18 He brought mee forth in open place,
whereas I might bee free:
And kept mee safe, because hee had
a favour unto mee.

19 And

Psalme xviii.

- 19 And as I was an innocent,
so did hee mee regard:
And so the cleannesse of mine hands,
hee gave mee my reward.
- 20 For that I walked in his wayes,
and in his pathes have trod:
And have not wavered wickedly,
against my Lord and God.
- 21 But evermore I have respect,
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandments,
I cast not out from mee.
- 22 But pure and cleane, and uncorrupt,
appeare before his face:
And did restraîne from wickednesse,
and sin in any case.
- 23 The Lord therefore will mee reward,
as I have done aright:
And to the cleannesse of mine hands,
appearing in his sight.
- 24 Thou wilt with him that holy is,
bee holy Lord also:
And with the good and vertuous men,
right verthoufully will doe.
- 25 And to the loving and elect,
thy love thou wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men,
as wicked men deserve.
- 26 For thou dost save the simple folke,
in troubles when they lye:
And dost bring downe the countenance
of them that looke full hie.
- 27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darknesse to bee light.
- 28 For by thine helpe an host of men
discombit (Lord) I shall:
By thee I scale, and overleape,
the strength of any wall.

Psalmē xlviii

- 19 Unspotted are the wayes of God;
his word is purely tried:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
- 20 For who is God, except the Lord,
for other there is none:
Or else who is Omnipotent,
saving our God alone.
- 21 The God that girdeth me with strength
is he that I doe meane:
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did evermore keepe cleane.
- 22 That made my feet like to the Harts;
in swiftnesse of my pace:
And for my surety brought mee forth
into an open place.
- 23 Meedid in order put mine hands,
to battell and to fight:
To breake in sunder bars of brasse,
hee gave mine armes the might.
- 24 Thou teachest mee thy saving health;
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and familiarity,
doe still increase my power.
- 25 And under me thou makest plaine
the way where I should walke,
So that my feete shall never slip:
nor stumble at a balke.
- 26 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes which mee annoyde.
And from the field doenor returne,
till they bee all destroyd.
- 27 So I suppress and wound my foes;
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall downe flat,
I strike them all so sore.
- 28 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
to war in such a wise:
That they be scattered all abroad,
that up against mee rise.

Psalme xxviii

- 39 Lord, thou hast put into mine hands
my mortall enemies yoke:
And all my foes thou dost divide
in sunder with thy stroke.
- 40 They call for help, but none would heare,
nor holpe them with reliefe:
Yea, to the Lord they call for helpe,
yet heard he not their grieue.
- 41 And still like dust before the winde,
I drive them under feet:
And trode them downe like filthie clay,
that lyeth in the streete.
- 42 Thou keepst mee from seditions folke,
that still in strife be led:
And thou dost of the heathen folke,
appoint mee to bee head.
- 43 A people strange to mee unknowne,
and yet they shall mee serue:
And at the first obey my word,
wheras mine owne will swerue.
- 44 I shall be irksome to mine owne,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.
- 45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise:
Who is my rocke and saving health,
praised bee hee alwayes.
- 46 For God it is that gave mee power,
revenged for to bee:
And with his only word subdued
the people unto mee.
- 47 And from my foe delivered mee,
and set mee up from thos:
That cruell and ungodly were,
and up against mee rose.
- 48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall:
And sing out praises to thy Name,
amongst the Gentiles all.

49 That

Psalm, xix.

49 That giveth great prosperitie
unto the King, I say:
To David thine anointed King,
and to his seed for aye.

PSALM, XIX.

THe heavens and the firmaments
doe wondrously declare

The glory of God omnipotent,
his workers, and what they are.

2 The wondrous workers of God appeare,
by every dayes successe:

The nights likewise which their race run,
the selfe same thing expresse.

3 There is no language, tongue or speech
where their sound is not heard:

4 In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferrd.

In them the Lord made for the Sun
a place of great renowne:

Who like a bridegroom ready trimde,
doth from his chamber come,

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,

With joy doth haste to take in hand
some noble enterprise.

6 And all the skie from end to end,
hee compasseth about:

Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but hee will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure?

Converting soules, and making wise,
the simple and obscure.

8 Just are the Lords commandements,
and glad both heart and minde:

His precepts pure, and giveth light
to eyes that bee full blinde,

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:

The

Psalm xx

The judgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 And more so bee embrac'd alwayes,
than finest gold, I say.

The honie and the honie combe
are not so sweete as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarnd,
to have God in regard:

And in performance of the same,
there shall bee great reward.

12 But Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?

Then cleanse mee from my secret sins,
which are in mee most rife?

13 And keepe me that presumptuous sin;
grevaile not over mee.

And so I shall bee innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth, and eke mine heart
my words and thoughts each one:

For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

P S A L. XX.

IN trouble and adversitie
the Lord God heare thee still:

The Majesty of Jacobs God,
defend thee from all ill.

2 And send thee from his holy place,
his helpe at every need:

And so in Syon stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembring well the sacrifice,
that now to him is done:

And so receive right thankfully,
thy burnt offerings each one.

4 According to thine hearts desire,
the Lord grant unto thee:

And all thy counsel and devise,
full well performe may bee.

5 Wee shall rejoyce when thou us saves,
and our banners display:

Unto

Psalme xxi.

Unto the Lord, who thy requests
fulfilled hath alway.

¶ The Lord will his Anointed save
I know well by his grace :
And send him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

¶ In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust :
But we remember God our Lord,
who keepeth promise just.

¶ They fall downe flat, but we doe rise;
and stand up stedfastly :

¶ Now save and helpe us Lord and King;
on thee when we doe cry.

P S A L. XXI.

O Lord, how joyfull is the King,
— in thy strength and thy power ;
How vehemently doth he rejoyce
in thee his Saviour ?

¶ For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire :
To him nothing thou hast denied,
of that he did require.

¶ Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts,
and blessings manifold :
And thou hast set upon his head
a crowne of perfect gold.

¶ And when hee asked life of thee
thereof thou madst him sure,
To have long life, yea, such a life,
as ever shall endure.

¶ Great is his glory by thine helpe,
thy benefite and aide :
Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.

¶ Thou wilt give him felicitie,
that never shall decay :
And with thy chearfull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

¶ For why ? the king doe strongly trust
in God for to prevaile :

¶ Wherefore

Psalmē xxii.

Wherefore his goodnesse and his grace,
will not that bee shall quaille.

8 But let thine enemies seele thy force,
and those that thee with stande:

Finde out thy foes, and let them seele
the power of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burne them; O Lord,
in fierie flame and fume:

Thine anger shall destroy them all;
and fire shall them consume.

10 And thou shalt roote out of the earth
their fruite which should encrease:

And from the number of thy folke,
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse
against thine holy Name:

Yet did they faile, and had no power
for to performe the same.

12 But as a marke thou shalt them set;
in a most open place:

And charge thy bow-strings readily
against thine enemies face,

13 Bee thou exalted Lord, therefore?
in thy strength every houre:

So shall wee sing right solemnly;
praising thy might and power.

P S A L. X X I I.

O God my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake mee utterly?

And helpest not when I doe make
my great complaint and cry.

2 To thee my God even all day long
I doe both cry and call:

I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Even thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy placedost dwell:

Thou art the comfort and the joy,
and glorie of Israel.

4 And

Psalme xxii.

4 And hee in whom our fathers old
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliver.

5 They were delivered ever when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become a worme,
more like then any man:
An out-cast whom the people scorne,
with all the sight they can.

7 All me despise as they behold,
mee walking on the way:
They grin, they mow, they nod their heads
and on this wise they say,

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour, and his love:
Let him redeme and helpe him now,
his power if hee will prove.

9 Even from my mothers womb, O Lord,
to take mee thou wast prest:
Thou didst preserve mee still in hope,
while I did sucke her brest.

10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast beene aye my God.

11 Then Lord depart not now from mee
in this my present griefe:
Since I have none to be mine helpe,
my succour and reliefe.

12 So many bulls doe compasse mee,
that be full strong of head.
Yea, bulls so fat, as though they had
in Bashan field beene fed.

13 They gape upon me greedily,
as though they would mee slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
and ramping for his prey,

14 But

Psalme xxii.

14 But I droppe downe like water shed,
my joynts in sunder breake:
Mine heart doth in my body melt,
likewaxe against the heat.

15 And like a pot-shard dries my strength,
my tongue it cleaveth fast:
Unto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogs doe compass mee,
and wicked counseleke:
Conspire against mee cursedly,
they pierce mine hands and feete.

17 I was tormented, so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they doe looke,
and still they mee behold.

18 My garments they divided eke,
in parts amongst them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots,
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather sith thou art my strength,
to helpe me, Lord, make speed.

20 And from the sword, Lord, save my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And keepe my soul thy darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.

21 And from the lions mouth that would
mee all in sunder shiver:
And from the hornes of Unicorne,
Lord safely mee deliver.

22 Then shall I to my brethren all,
thy Majestie record:
And in thy church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

23 All ye that feare the Lord him praise,
exalt him Jacobs seed:
And thou O house of Israel,
looke thou him feare and dread.

Psalme xxiii

- 24 For he despiseth not the poore,
hee turneth not awry
His countenance when they doe call,
but granteth to their cry.
- 25 Among the flocks that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime
Thy praise, and keepe thy promise made,
forsetting forth thy Name.
- 26 The poore shall eate and be sufficed,
and those that endevoure
To know the Lord, their heart shall live,
and praise him evermore.
- 27 All coasts of the earth shall praise the
and turne to him for grace: (Lord
The heathen folke shall worship him,
before his blessed face.
- 28 The kingdome of the heathen folke,
the Lord shall have therefore
And hee shall be their governour,
and King for evermore.
- 29 The rich men of his goodly gifts,
shall feed and taste also:
And in his presence worship him,
and bowe their knees full low.
- 30 And all that shall goe downe to dust,
or life by him shall taste.
My seed shall serve and praise the Lord,
while any world shall last.
- 31 My seed shall plainly shew to them,
that shall bee borne hereafter:
His justice and his righteousnesse,
and all his workes of wonder.

P S A L. XXIII.

THE Lord is only my support,
and hee that doth mee feed:
How can I then lacke any thing,
whereof I stand in need?

2 He doth mee fold in coats most safe,
the tender grasse fast byr

And

Psalme xxiiii.

And after drives mee to the streames,
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feele my selfe neare lost,
then doth he me home take:

Conducing me in his right pathes,
even for his owne Names sake.

4 And though I were even at deaths doore,
yet would I feare none ill:

For with thy rod and shepherds crooke,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt,
in despite of my foer

Thou hast mine head with balme refreshed,
my cup doth overflow.

6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend:

And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

P S A L M. XXIIII.

TO God the earth doth appertaine,
with all things great and small:

The world also is his demaine,
with the indwellers all:

3 For hee hath founded it full fast,
upon the salt sea strand:

And stablished it abide and last,
and on the floods to stand.

3 Now who is hee that shall up goe
into Gods holy hill?

And in his holy place also
who shall continue still? (wrought)

4 The man whose hands no wrong hath
whose heart is pure and neat:

Whose minde for vanity not sought,
nor sworne hath with deceit.

5 Hee that is such the Lord will send
his blessings him upon:

And righteousness unto him lend
shall God his salvation.

6 Thus

Psalme xxv.

This is the flocke and off-spring eke,
of those that search for thee:
of them, O Lord, that thy face seekes
and true Israelites bee.

Exalt your heads ye gates on hie,
ye doores that last for aye
be lift, so the King of glory
shall through you make his way:
Who is this King so glorious?
the strong and mightie Lords:
Even hee that is victorious
in battell, and by sword.

Exalt your heads ye gates on hie,
ye doores that last for aye
be lift, so the King of glory
shall through you make his way:
Who is this glorious King, I say?
the Lord of hosts most true:
Even hee is King, and shall bee aye,
of everlasting glorie.

PSAL. XXV.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God, and gaide most iuste:
Now suffer mee to take no shame,
for in thee doe I trust.

Let not my foes rejoyce,
nor make a scorn of mee:
And let them not be overthrowed
that put their trust in thee.

But shame shall them befall
which harme them wrongfully:

Therefore thy pathes and thy right wayes
unto mee Lord descry.

Direct mee in thy truth,
and teach mee, I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I waite alway.

Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember:

And clea thy pitie plentifull,
for they have bene for ever.

6 Remembered

Psalme xxv.

6 Remember not the faults,
and frailties of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth,

Nor after my deserts,
let mee thy mercies finde:
But of thine owne benignitie,
Lord have mee in thy minde.

7 His mercies is full sweete,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as goe aside,

8 The humble hee will teach
his precepts for to keepe:
Hee will direct in all his wayes
the lowly and the meeke,

9 For all the wayes of God
are truth and mercie both
To them that keepe his testament,
the witnesse of his truth,

10 Now for thine holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant mee pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.

11 Who so doth feare the Lord,
the Lord will him direct:
To lead his life in such a way,
as hee doth best accept.

12 His soule shall ever more
in goodnesse dwell and stand:
His seed and his posteritie
inherit shall the land,

13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And unto them hee doth declare
his will and testament.

14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart,
to him I will aduance:
That pluckt my feete out of the snare
of sin and ignorance,

35 With

Psalme xxv.

- 15 With mercie mee behold,
to thee I make my mone:
For I am poore and desolate,
and comfortlesse alone.
- 16 The troubles of mine heart
are multiplied indeed:
Bring mee out of this mistrie,
necessitie and need.
- 17 Behold my povertie,
mine anguish and my paine:
Remit my sin, and mine offence,
and make me cleane againe.
- 18 O Lord, behold my foes,
how they doe still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that faine would live in peace.
- 19 Preserve and keepe my soule,
and eke deliver mee:
And let mee not bee overthorne,
because I trust in thee.
- 20 Let my simple purenesse,
mee from mine enemies shend:
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou shouldst mee defend.
- 21 Deliver Lord, thy folke,
and send them some reliefe:
I meane thy chosen Israel
from all their paine and grieue.

P S A L. XXVI.

- L**ord, be my Judge, for loe my way,
is upright, just, and plaine:
In God my trust hath bene for aye,
who shall mee still sustaine.
- 2 Prove me, O Lord, try thou my reins,
mine heart examine eke:
- 3 Sith in my sight thy grace remains,
thy truth I see and seeke.
- 4 I had no will to haunt or use
with men whose works are vaine:
The companie I did refuse
of the deceitfull traine.

Psalm cxviii

- 5 I much abhorre the wicked sort;
their deeds I did detest:
To them I would not once resort,
which hurtfull things doe sort.
- 6 Mine hands I wash, and doe protest,
in works that are upright:
Then to thine altar I come with speed,
to offer there in sight.
- 7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:
And so declare how wondrous wayes,
thou hast bene good to mee.
- 8 O Lord, thine house I love most dear,
to mee it doth extell:
I have delight, and would bee neare
whereas thy grace doth dwell.
- 9 Oh, gather not my soule with them,
to sin that bend their will.
Nor yet my life amongst those men,
that thirst much blood to spill.
- 10 Whose hands are heapt, and stuffed full
of fraude, deceit, and guile,
And their right hand for bribes doe pull
and plucke with wretch and wile.
- 11 But I in righteousness intend,
my time and dayes to serve:
Have mercie, Lord, and me defend,
so that I doe not swerve.
- 12 My foot is staid gainst all assayes,
it standeth well and right:
Therefore O God, thee will I praise
in all the people sight.

P S A L. XXVII.

- T**He Lord my light and health will bee
For what then should I be dismayed?
My strength and life also is hee
Of whom then should I bee afraid?
- 2 When that my foes, men vile and valne
Approached near my flesh to eate
They stumbled in the selfe same traine
Which they for mee laid by deceit.

3 Against

Plaine xxvii.

Against me though there p[re]cht an hoast,
Mine heart from feare yet far it is:
Though wars be raised with great hoast
Yet will I surely trust in this.

One thing I have the Lord besought,
That I may in his house still dwell,
To see his beauty passing thought,
His temple eke which doth excell.

For in the time of troubles great,
His Tabernacle shall mee hide:
His secret Tents shall be my seat,
And on a rocke I shall abide.
And now mine head lift up will hee
Above my foes which worke such feare,
With sacrifice and offerings free,
Within his Tents I will him laude.

My voice, O Lord, let it take place,
With mercie heare me when I cry:
When thou didst say, Seeke ye my face,
With full consent loe here, quoth I,
Hide not therefore thy face from me,
Nor in thy wrath thy servant spill:
Thou hast me helpt thou leave not so,
O God of heath helpe thou mee still.

Although my parents mee forsake,
The Lord yet will mee raise and stay:
My foes set snares me into take,
But Lord, lead me in the right way,
Unto mine adversaries lust,
Lord, give me not in any wise:
For witnesse false with words unjust
They seeke against mee to devise.

I should was faint, and sore dismayd,
But that I did beleeve to see
Gods goodnesse in that land displaid,
Whereas his faithfull servants be.
Hope in the Lord, and be thou strong,
Hee comfort will thine heart indeed:
Trust in the Lord, and thinke not long,
For hee will surely come with speed.

P S A L.

Psalme xxviii.

THou art, O God, my strength and the
the succour which I crave:
Neglect mee not, least I be like
to them which goe to grave.
2 The voice of thy suppliant heare,
that unto thee doth cry:
When I lift up mine hands unto
thine holy arke most hie,
3 Repute mee not amongst the sort,
of wicked and pervert:
That speake right faire unto their friends
and thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to thine handie-works,
as they deserve indeed:
And after their inventions,
let them receive their meed.
5 For they regard nothing Gods works,
his law nor yet his lore:
Therefore will hee them and their seeds
destroy for evermore.
6 To render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cause have I:
My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly.
7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
Mine hope, mine helpe, and my reliefe,
my song shall him confesse.
8 mee is my strength and my defence,
our enemies to resist.
The health and our salvation,
of his elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord blesse, guide, and preserve:
Encrease them Lord and ruse their hearts
that they may never swerve.

PSAL. XXIX.

Give to the Lord ye Potentates,
ye rulers of the world:
Give ye all praise, honour and strength
unto the living Lord,

Psalm¹⁰⁰ xix.

- 1 Give glorie to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:
Worship him in his Majestic,
within his holy Throne.
- 2 His voice doth rule the waters all,
even as himselfe doth please:
Hee doth prepare the thunderclaps,
and governs all the seas.
- 3 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:
It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.
- 4 The voice of God doth rend and breake
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are most stout and strong.
- 5 And makes them leape like as a calfe,
or else the Unicorne:
Not only trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne.
- 6 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wildernes:
- 7 It makes the Desert quake for feare,
that called is Cades.
- 8 It makes the Hindes for feare to calve,
and makes the covert plaine:
Then in his Temple every man,
his glory doth proclaim.
- 9 The Lord was set above the fouds,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall hee reigne as Lord and King,
for ever and for aye.
- 10 The Lord will give his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blasse his chosen stocke
with everlasting peace.

PSAL. XXX.

All lind and praise with heart & voice
O Lord, I give to thee:
Which

Psalme xxx.

Which did not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted mee.

2 O Lord my God, to thee I cryde,
in all my paine and griefe:
Thou gav'st an eare, and didst provide,
to save mee with reliefe.

3 Of thy good will thou hast cald backe,
my soule from hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lacke
and keep'st mee from the grave.

4 Sing praise ye Saints, that prove and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memorie of his Majestie,
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his anger but a space,
doth last, and slacke againe:
But in his favour and his grace,
alwayes doth life remaine. (For
Though grips of griefe, and pangues full
shall lodge with us all night:
The Lord to joy shall us restore,
before the day bee light.

6 When I enjoyde the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to seele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadst sent me strength and aid:
But when thou turnst away thy face,
my minde was sore dismayde.

8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry,
to thee, O Lord, of might:
My God with plaints, I did apply,
and praide both day and night.

9 What gaine is in my blood said I,
if death destroy my dayes:
Doth dust declare thy Majestie,
or yet thy truth doth praide?

10 Wherefore my God, some pitie take
O Lord, I thee desire;

Psalm xxxi.

Do not this simple soule forsake,
of helpe I thee require.

11 Then didst thou turne my grief and we
into a chearfull voice:

The mourning weed thou tookest mee from
and madst mee to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soule incessantly,
shall sing unto thy praise:

My Lord my God: to thee will I
give laude and thanks alwayes.

P S A L M. XXXI.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing worke mee shame:

As thou art iust deliver mee,
and set mee quite from blame.

1 Heare me, O Lord, and that anone,
to helpe mee make good speed:

Be thou my rocke, and house of stone,
my sence in time of need.

2 For why? as stone is thy strength is tryde,
thou art my fort and tower:

For thy Name sake be thou my guide,
and lead mee in thy power.

3 Pluck forth my feete and break the snare
which they for mee have laid:

Thou art my strength, and all my care
is in thy might and aide.

4 Into thine hands, Lord, I commit
my Sprite, which is thy due:

For why? thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord, my God most true.

5 I hate such folke as will not part
from things to bee abhorde:

When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

6 For I will in thy mercie joy,
I see it doth excell:

Thou seest when ought would mee annoy,
and knowest my soule full well.

7 Thou hast not left mee in their hand
that would mee overcharge:

Psalme xxxi.

But thou hast set mee out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doth me affaile,
some pitie on mee take;

Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.

10 My life is worne with griefe and paine
my yeares are gone and past:

My strength is gone, and through disdain,
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Amongst my foes I am ascorne,
my friends are all dismayde:

My neighbours and my kinsmen borne,
to see mee are afraide.

12 As men once dead, are out of minde,
so am I now forgot:

As small effect in mee they finde,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my minde did frayt:
How they conspird, and went about
to take my life away.

14 But Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to bee overtrod:

For I confesse, and still have said
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thine hand:

Defend mee from the wrathfull rage
of them that mee withstand.

16 To me thy servant, Lord, expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:

And save mee, Lord, for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy and thy grace.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame,
for that on thee I call:

But let the wicked beare the blame,
and in the grave to fall.

18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright
which are addict to lies:

Psalme xxxii.

And cruelly with pride and spight
against the just devise.

19 Oh how great good hast thou in store
laid up, and done for them:
That feare and trust in thee before
the sons of mortall men.

20 Thy presence shall them sence and guid
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord, who hath declar'd
on mee his grace so far:
Mee to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of war.

22 Though in mine haste and grieve I said
loe see I am reject:
Yet Lord on thee when I did cry
my plaint thou didst accept.

23 Yee Saints love ye the Lord, I say,
the faithfull hee doth guide:
And to the proud hee will repay
according to their pride.

24 Be stronge, & God shall stay your heart
bee bold yee that are just:
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith yee on him doe trust.

P S A L. XXXII.

THe man is blest whose wickednesse
the Lord hath cleane remitted,
And hee whose sin and wretchednesse
is hid and also covered.

1 And blest is hee to whom the Lord,
imputteth not his sin:
Which in his heart hath hid no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

2 For whiles that I kept close my sin,
in silence and constraint,
My bones did weare and waste away
with dally mone and plaint.

Psalm xxxii.

- 4 For night and day thine hand on mee,
so grievous was and smart,
That all my bloud and humours moist,
to drynesse did convert.
- 5 I did therefore confesse my fault,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive,
and all my sins passe over.
- 6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seeke thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great,
shall have no power on him.
- 7 When trouble and adversitie,
doe compass mee about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost ride mee out.
- 8 Come hither, and I will thee teach,
how thou shalt walke aright:
And will thee guide as I my selfe
have leard by prooffe and sight.
- 9 Bee not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule:
Whose mouth without a rein or bit,
from harme thou canst not rule.
- 10 The wicked man shall manifold,
sorrows and griefe sustaine:
But unto him that trust in God
his goodnesse shall remaine.
- 11 Bee mercifull therefore in the Lord,
yeo just lift up your voice:
And yeo of pure and perfect heart,
be glad and eke rejoyce.

P S A L M XXXIII.

- Y**E righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight,
That upright men with thankfull voice,
should praise the God of might.
- 2 Praise ye the Lord with harpe and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant things:
With lute and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten strings.

Psalme xxxiii.

- 3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise;
- 4 For why? his word is ever true,
his workes, and all his wayes.
- 5 To iudgement, equitie, and right,
hee hath a great good will:
And with his gifts hee doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.
- 6 For by the word of God alone,
the heavens all were wrought:
Their hostes and powers every one,
his breath to passe hath brought.
- 7 The waters great gathered hath hee,
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depths to be,
as in an house of store.
- 8 All men on earth, both least and most,
feare God, and keepe his law:
See that inhabite in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.
- 9 What he commanded, wrought it was
at once with present speed:
What hee doth will is brought to passe,
with full effect indeed.
- 10 The counsels of the nations rude,
the Lord doth bring to nought,
Hee doth defate the multitude
of their devise and thought.
- 11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slacken or swage,
The motions of his minde and will,
take place in every age.
- 12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom hee doth choose of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.
- 13 The Lord from heaven doth cast his sight
on men mortall by birth;
- 14 Considering from his seat of might,
the dwellers on the earth.
- 15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:

Psalme xxxiiii.

For hee alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.

16 A king that trusteth in his boast
shall not prevaile at length:

The man that of his might doth boast
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The troups of horse-men eke shall faile,
their sturdie steeds shall sterve:

The strength of horse shall not prevaile
the ryder to preserve.

18 But loe, the eyes of God intend,
and watch to aide the iust:

Wise such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That hee of death and all distresse,
may set their soules from dread:

And if that dearth the land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our soule doth still depend
on God our strength and stay:

Hee is our shield us to defend,
and drive all darts away.

21 Our soule in God hath ioy and game,
reioycing in his might:

For why? in his most holy Name
wee hope, and much delight.

22 Therefore let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
still present with us bee:

As wee alwayes with one accord
doe only trust in thee.

PSALM XXXIIII.

I Will give lande and honour both,
unto the Lord alwayes:

And eke my tongue for evermore,
shall speake unto his praise.

2 I doe delight to laude the Lord,
in soule and eke in voice:

That humble men and mortified
may heare and so reioyce.

3 Therefore see that yee magnifie
with mee the living Lord:

And

Psalme xxxiii.

And let us now exalt his Name
together with one accord.

4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
hee answered mee againe:
And me delivered incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they be that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare:
Their countenance shall not bee dasht,
they need it not to feare.

6 This silly wretch for some reliefe,
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place:
To save all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.

8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and iust:
O happie man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.

9 Feare yee the Lord his holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that feare the living Lord,
are sure to lacke nothing.

10 The Lyon shall bee hunger-bit,
and pined with famine much:
But as for them that feare the Lord,
no lacke shall be to such.

11 Come near therefore my children dear,
and to my words give eare:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall feare.

12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a blessed life:

13 See thou refraine thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.

14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godly deed:

Psalm xxxv.

Enquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with heed.

15 For why the eyes of God above,
upon the iust are bent:

His eares likewise doe heare the plaints
of the poore innocent.

16 But he doth frown, and bend his brow
upon the wicked traine:

And cuts away the memorie
that should of them remaine.

17 But when the iust doe call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so,

That out of paine and misery,
forth with hee lets them goe.

18 The Lord is kinde, and straight at hand
to such as bee contrite:

Hee saves also the forrowfull,
the meeke and pure in spirit.

19 Full many bee the miseries,
that righteous men doe suffer:

But out of all adversities,
the Lord doth them deliver.

20 The Lord doth so preserve and keepe
his very honest way,

That not so much as one of them,
doe perish or decay.

21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which hee himselfe hath wrought:

And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soone bee brought to nought.

22 But they that feare the living Lord,
the Lord doth save them sound:

And who thap put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSALM XXXV.

Lord plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might,
Fight on my part against all those,
that seek with mee to fight.

2 Lay hand upon the speare and shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:

Stand

Psalm xxiv

Stand up for me and fight the field
to helpe mee from distresse :

3 Bring forth the speare and stop the way,
mine enemies to with stand :

Then Lord unto my soule thus say,
I am thine helpe at hand.

4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seeke my soule to spill :

Let them turne backe, and flie with shame
that thinke to worke mee ill.

5 Let them bee scattered all abroad,
as chaffe let them bee roft :

And by the Angel of our God,
disperst, destroyd, and lost.

6 Let all their wayes bee voide of light,
and slippery like to fall :

And send thine Angel with thy might
to persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their grines.

And for no cause have dig'd a cave,
to take my soule therein.

8 When they think least, and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:

Let them bee trapt in their owne snare,
and in their mischief fall.

9 Then shall my soul, mine heart and voice
in God have joy and wealth:

That in the Lord I may reioyce,
and in his saving health.

10 And then my bones shall speak and say
my parts shall all agree :

O Lord, though they doe seeme full gay,
what man is like to thee.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:

And ridst the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and doe them wrong.

12 Against mee cruell men did rise,
to witnesse things untrue.

And

Psalme xxxv.

And to accuse mee did devise,
of that I never knew.

13 And where to them I bare good will,
they quite mee with disdain:

For their intent was how to spill,
and bring my soule in paine.

14 Yet I, when they were sick, took thought
and clad my selfe in sacke:

With fasting I my selfe low brought,
to pray I was not slacke.

15 As to my friend or brother deare,
I did my selfe behave?

And as one making wofull cheare,
about his mothers grave:

16 But in my troubles they did ioy,
and gather on a rout:

Yes, abiekt slaves at mee did toy,
with mockes and cheekes full stout.

17 The belly gods, and flattering traine,
at feasts did mee deride:

They gnash their teeth with great disdain
and wide their mouth aside.

18 Lord, when will thou amend this gear,
why dost thou stay and pause?

Oh, ride my soule repleat with feare,
out of these Lyons clawes.

19 So then will I give thanks to thee,
before thy Church alwayes:

And where in praise the people bee,
there will I shew thy praise.

20 Eer not my foes prevaile on mee,
which hate mee for no faulte:

Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that coulde mee assault.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or say,
their talke is all untrue:

They still consult, and would betray
all those that peace ensue.

22 With open mouth they run at mee,
they gape, they laugh, they scorne

Well

Psalme xxxvi.

Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that wee desire.

23 But, Lord, thou seest what wayes they
cease not this geare p^ramead: (take
hee not far off, nor mee forsake,
as men that faile their friend,
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend mee in my right.
Revenge my cause, my Lord, my God,
and aide mee with thy might.

25 According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God set mee free:
And let not them their pride expresse,
nor triumph over mee.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there this geare goes trim:
Nor give them cause to say on hie,
wee have our will on him.

27 Confound them with rebuke and blame
that joy when I doe mourne.
And pay them home with spite and blame,
that brag at mee with scorne.

28 Let them be glad, and eke rejoyce,
which love mine upright way:
And they all times with heart and voice,
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
for why? hee doth delight,
To see his servants prosper well,
that is his pleasant sight:

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply,
thy righteousness to praise:
Unto the Lord my God will I,
sing laude and praise alwayes.

P S A L. xxxvi.

THe wicked deeds of the ill man,
into mine heart doe witnesse plaine,
That fear of God in him is none.
3 Though hee himselfe would flatter saine
His wickednesse is iudge and knowne.

3 His

Psalme xxxvii.

- 3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit;
With ignorance hee is repleat;
And to doe good hee hath no will;
- 4 In bed he doth for mischief waite,
Full bent to seeke the way most ill.
- 5 Thy mercies, Lord, to heaven reach;
Thy faithfulness the clouds do preach.
- 6 Thy righteousness as mountaine huge,
Thy iudgements deep no tong can trudge,
To man and beast thou art refuge.
- 7 O God, how great thy mercies bee;
The sons of men doe trust in thee.
- 8 With thee they shall be fully fed,
And thou wilt give them drink full freed
Of pleasant rivers largely spread.
- 9 The well of life is thine by right,
Thy brightness doth give us our light.
- 10 Thy favour, Lord, to such extend,
As knowledgeth thee with heart upright,
Thy righteousness to such men lend.
- 11 Let not the proud, O Lord, prevaile,
Nor vain mens power make me to quaille.
- 12 But loe, they faile in their device,
They mischief work with tooth & naile
And fall, but can by no means rise.

P S A L. xxxvii.

- G**Rudge not to see the wicked men,
In wealth to flourish still;
Nor yet envie such as to ill,
Have bent and set their will.
- 2 For as greene grasse, and flourishing herbs
are cut and wither away;
So shall their great prosperitie
soone passe, fade and decry.
- 3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to doe well give thy minde;
So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt finde.
- 4 In God set all thine hearts delight,
and looke what thou wouldst have;

Or

Psalmc xxxvii.

Or else can wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect trust;

And thou shalt see with patience,
the effect both sure and iust.

6 Thy perfect life and godly name,
hee will cleare as the light;

So that the sun even at noone-day,
shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Bee still therefore, and stedfastly
on God see thou waite then:

Not shrinking for the prosperous state,
of lewd and wicked men.

8 Shake off despight, envie, and hate
at least in any wise:

Their wicked steps avoide and flee,
and follow not their guise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy, both more and lesse:

But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possesse.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see
no more the wicked traine:

No, not so much as house or place,
where once hee did remaine.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and land:

In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them with-stand.

12 The lewd men and malicious,
against the iust conspire:

They gnash their teeth at him, as men
who doe his bane desire.

13 But while that lewd men thus do thinke
the Lord laughs them to scorne:

For why? hee seeth their tearme approach,
when they shall sigh and mourne.

14 The wicked hath their sword outdrawn
their bow eke have they bent,

To

Pfalme xxxvii.

**To overthrow and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.**

**15 But the same sword shall pierce thine
which was to kill the iust.** (hears)

**Likewise the bow shall breake in shivers,
wherein they put their trust.**

**16 Doubtlesse the iust mans poore estate
is better a great deale more**

**Then all these lewd and worldly mens
rich pompe and heaped store.**

**17 For bee their power never so strong,
God will it overthrow :**

**Where contrarie hee doth preserve
the humble men and low.**

**18 Hee seeth by his great providence,
the good mans trade and ways**

**And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.**

**19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard bested :**

**When other shall bee hunger-bit,
they shall bee clad and fed.**

**20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemies to the Lord :**

**Shall quail, yea, melt even as lambs greas,
or smoke that flies abroad.**

**21 Behold, the wicked borroweth much,
and never payeth againe :**

**Whereas the iust with liberall gifts
makes many glad and faine.**

**22 For they whom God doth blesse shall
the land for heritage :** (have)

**And hee whom God doth curse likewise,
shall perish in his rage :**

**23 The Lord the iust mans wayes doeth
and gives them good successe :** (guide)

**To every thing hee takes in hand,
hee sendeth good addresse.**

**24 Though that hee fall, yet is hee sure,
not utterly to quail :**

Because

Psalm xxxvii.

Because the Lord puts out his hand
at need, and doth not faile.

I have bene young, and now am old,
yet did I never see:

The iust man left, or else his seed
to beg for miserie?

But gives alwayes most liberally,
and lends whereas is need:

His children and posteritie,
receiue of God their meed.

Flee vice therefore, and wickedness,
and vertue doe embrace:

So God shall graunt thee long to haue
in earth a dwelling place.

For God so loveth equity,
and shewes to his such grace,

That hee preserveth them alway,
but stroyes the wicked race.

Whereas the good and godly men,
inherit shall the land:

Having as lords all things therein
in their owne power and hand.

The iust mans mouth doth ever speake
of matters wise and hie:

His tongue doth talke to edifie,
with truth and equitie.

For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:

So that where ever hee goes or walkes,
his foot can never slide.

The wicked like a ravening wolfe,
the iust man doth beset:

By all meanes seeking him to kill,
if hee fall in his net.

Though hee should fall into his hands,
yet God would succour send:

Though men against him sentence give,
God would him yet defend.

Wait thou on God, and keep his way,
hee shall preserve thee then.

The

Psalm xxxviii.

The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroyd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seene most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:

Flourishing in all wealch and store,
as doth the lawrell tree.

36 But suddenly hee past away,
and loe, hee was quite gone:

Then I him sought, but could scarce finde
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Marve and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:

For the just man shall have at length,
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressours, woe to them,
destroyd they shall all bee:

God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posteritie.

39 But the salvation of the just,
doth come from God above:

Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meere grace and love.

40 God doth them helpe, save, and deliver,
from lewd men and uniuers:

And still will save them, whilst that they
in him doe put their trust.

P S A L. xxxviii.

Plit mee not to rebuke, O Lord,
when kindled is thine ire:

Nor in thy furie mee correct,
O Lord, I thee desire.

1 For loe, on me poore wretch have light,
thine arrows sharp and keene:

And on my backe thine heauie hand
to lye may well bee seene.

2 Sith thou art angry, Lord, therefore,
none health my flesh is in:

Nor in my bones rest lesse or more,
by reason of my sin.

Psalmc xxxviii.

- 4 For loe, my wicked doings, Lord,
above mine head are gone:
A greater load than I can beare,
they lye mee fore upon.
- 5 My wounds so stinke and festered are,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine owne foolishnesse
betideth unto mee.
- 6 I am bowd downe, and crooke full sore,
through this my great distresse:
That I passe over all the day
with plaints and heavinesse.
- 7 For why I with raging heart throughout,
my loines are whole repleat:
And in my flesh no part at all
is sound, or yet compleat.
- 8 So weake and feeble am I brought,
and brokene ke so sore:
That even for very griefe of heart
I am compeld to roare.
- 9 My whole request, my sighes also,
are open in thy sight: (saile
10 Mine heart doth pant, my strength doth
mine eyes have lost their light.
- 11 My lovers and my wonted friends,
fiethis my plague and griefe:
My kinf-folke they aloofe doe stand,
and shew mee no reliefe.
- 12 They that did seek my life laid snares,
and they that sought the way:
To doe mee hurt spake lyes, and thought
on treason all the day.
- 13 But as a deafe man I became,
that could not heare at all:
And as one dumbe, that openeth not
his mouth to speake with all.
- 14 Even as the man both deafe and dumbe,
that answeres not againe.
When he reprov'd is: such like
am I become certaine.

Psalme xxxviii.

15 For why O Lord, on thee with hope
I waite, and doe attend.
Thou wilt mee heare my Lord, my God,
and succour to mee send.

16 Heare mee in time, said I, lest that
my foes should mee despise:
Reioycing when they see mee slip,
who then against mee rise.

17 For loe, I am alreadie brought
to halt most shamefully:
And ever present mee before
is my great miserie.

18 For whiles that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse:
And whiles I for my sinfull deeds,
my sorrow doe expresse.

19 My foes doe still remaine alive,
and mightie are also:
And they that hate mee wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.

20 They are mine adversaries eke,
that ill for good repay:
Because I follow with mine heart,
and ensue goodnesse ay.

21 Forsake mee not therefore, O Lord,
bee not far off away:
With speed make haste unto mine helpe,
O God, mine health and stay.

P S A L. XXXIX.

I Said, I will looke to my way,
for feare I should goe wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.

2 As with a bit I will keepe fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in fight.

3 I held my tongue, and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yea, from good talke I did refraine,
but sore against my will.

Psalme xxxix.

4 Mine heart waxt hote within my breast,
with musing, thought, and doubt
Which did increase and stir the fire,
at last these words burst out;

5 Lord number out my life and dayes;
which yet I have not past:
so that I may bee certified
how long my life shall last.

6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing more,
so vaine is every man.

7 Man walketh in vanity, and doth
in vaine his strength rely,
in getting good, he cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.

8 Now, Lord, sith things this wise do frame
what helpe doe I desire?
Of truth mine hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quite mee out of hand:
And make mee not a scorne to fooles
that nothing understand.

10 I should have beene as dumbe, and to
complaine my lips not move:
Because I know it was thy worke
my patience for to prove.

11 Lord take from me thy scourge & plague
I cannot them with-stand:
For I consume, and pine with feare
of thy most heavie hand.

12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
hee waxeth woe and wan,
As doth a cloth that moeth have sret,
so vaine a thing is man.

13 Lord hear my sute, and give good heed,
regard my teares that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all,

Psalme XL.

14 Oh, spare a little, give me space,
my strength for to restore;
Before I goe away from hence,
and shall bee seen no more.

P S A L M. XL.

I Waited long, and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:
At length to mee hee did accord,
my voice and cry hee heare.
2 Hee pluckt mee from the lake so deepe,
out of the myre and clay:
And on a rocke hee set my feete,
and hee did guide my way.
3 To mee hee taught a psalme of praise,
which I might shew abroad:
And sing new songs of thanks alwayes
unto the Lord our God.
When all the folke these things shall see,
as people much afraid:
Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.
4 O blest is he whose hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remaine:
That with the proud doth take no part,
nor such as lie and faine.
5 For Lord my God thy wondrous deeds,
in greatnesse far doe passe;
Thy favour towards us exceeds
each thing that ever was.
When I intend, and doe devise,
thy workes abroad to show,
To such a reckoning they doe rise,
thereof none end I know.
6 Beate offerings thou didst not desire,
(mine eares well understand)
Nor sacrifice for sin with fire,
thou didst at all demand.
7 But then said I, Behold, and looke
I come O Lord; to thee:
For in the volume of thy booke,
thus is it written of mee.

8 That

Psalm XL

1. Then I, O God, with my whole minde,
thy will to doe like well,
For in mine heart thy law I finde,
fast placed there to dwell.

2. Thy iustice and thy righteousness,
in great reports I tell:

Behold my tongue no time shall cease,
O Lord, thou knowest it well.

3. I have not hid within my breast,
thy goodnesse as by stealth:

But I declare, and have exprest
thy truth, and saving health.

4. I kept not close thy loving minde,
that no man should it know:

The trust that in thy truth I finde,
to all the Church I shew.

5. Thy tender mercies, Lord from mee,
with-draw thou not away:

But let thy love and veritie
preserve mee still for aye.

6. For I with mischieses many one,
am fore beset about:

My sins such hold hath tane mee on,
I cannot once looke out.

Yea, they in number far exceed
the hairs upon mine head:

So that mine heart doth faint for dread,
that I almost am dead.

7. With speed send help and set mee free,
O Lord, I thee require:

Make haste with aide and succour mee,
O Lord, at my desire.

8. Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seeke my soule to spill:

Drive backe my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would mee ill.

9. For their ill feats doe them destroy,
that would deface my name.

Who at mee thus doe raile and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame,

Psalme XLII

16 Let them in thee have ioy and wealth,
that seeke to thee alwayes:
That such as love thy saving health,
may say, To God bee praise.
17 But as for mee, I am but poore,
opprest, and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt mee restore
to health full well I know.
For why? thou art mine hope and trust,
my refuge, helpe, and stay:
Wherefore my God, as thou art iust,
with mee no time delay.

P S A L. X L I.

THe man is blest that careful is
the needie to consider:
For in the season perillous,
the Lord will him deliver.
1 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happie in the land:
And hee will not deliver him,
into his enemies hand.
2 And in his bed when hee lyeth sicke,
the Lord will him restore,
And thou, O Lord, will turne to health
his sicknesse and his sore.
3 Then in my sicknesse thus said I,
have mercie, Lord, on mee,
And heale my soule which is full woe,
that I offended thee.
4 Mine enemies wisht mee ill in hearts
and thus of mee did say,
When shall hee die, that all his name
may vanish quite away.
5 And when they come to visite mee,
they aske if I doe well,
But in their hearts mischief they hatch,
and to their mates it tell.
6 They bite their lips, and whisper so,
as though they would mee charme:

Psalm XLII

And cast their fetches how to trap
mee with some mortall harme.
8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sicknesse say they plaine,
Hee is so low, that without doubt
rise can hee not againe,
9 The man also that I did trust,
with whom I did use deceit;
Who at my table ate my bread;
the same for mee laid waite.
10 Have mercie, Lord, on mee therefore,
and let mee bee preserv'd;
That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd,
11 By this I know assuredly
to bee beloved of thee;
When that mine enemies have no cause
to triumph over mee.
12 But in my right thou hast mee kept,
and maintained alway;
And in thy presence place a signe,
where I shall dwell for aye.
13 The Lord the God of Israel
bee praised evermore:
Even so bee it, Lord, will I say,
even so bee it therefore.

PSALM XLII

Like as the Hart doth breeth and bray
the well-spring to observe;
so doth my soule desire alway
with thee, Lord, to remaine.
My soul doth thirst, and would draw neere
the living God of might;
when shall I come and appeare
in presence of his sight.
The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes doe fall;
When wicked men cry out so fast,
Where is now God my guide.

Psalm XLII.

4 Alas, what griefe is it to thinke,
what freedom once I had:
Therefore my soule as at pits brinke,
is most heauie and sad.

When I did march in good array,
well furnisht with my traine:
Unto the Temple was our way,
with songs and hearts most faine.
5 My soule, why art thou sad alwayes?
and frest thus in my best?
Trust still in God for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I haue succour at need
against all paine and griefe:
Hee is my God, who with all speed
will haste to send reliefe
6 And thus my soule within mee, Lord,
doth faint to thinke upon
The land of Jordan and record
the little hill Mernon.

7 One griefe another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voyce:
The floods of evils that doe fall,
run over mee with noyse.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
and helpe at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rocke and my defence.
Why doe I then in penitencie,
hanging the head that walket
While that mine enemies am oppressie,
and vex mee with their talke.

10 For why? they pierce mine inward part
with pangues to bee abhord:
When they cry out with stubborn hearts
Where is thy God thy Lord?

Psalm xliiii.

11 So (sore why dost thou faint & quail
my soule with paine oppress?
With thoughts why dost thy selfe assaile,
so sore within my breast?

Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time shalt see,
To give him thanks with loud and praise;
for health restord to thee.

PSAL. XLIII.

Judge and revenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that evil bee:
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliver mee.

2 For of my strength, thou art the God,
why putt thou mee thee fro?
And why walke I so heavily,
oppressed with my foe?

3 Send out thy light, and eke thy truth;
and lead mee with thy grace:
Which may conduct mee to thine hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to the altar goe,
of God my joy and cheare:
And on mine harpe give thanks to thee;
O God my God most deare.

5 Why art thou then so sad my soule,
and frettst thus in my breast:
Still trust in God for him to praise,
I hold it alwayes best.

By him I have deliverance,
against all paines and grieve:
Hee is my God which doth alwayes,
at need send mee reliefe.

PSAL. XLIIII.

O ur eares have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record:
The wondrous works which thou hast done
in alder time, O Lord.

2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and strogest them with strong hands

Psalme XLIII.

Planting our fathers in their place,
and gavst to them their land.

3 They cōquered not by sword nor strength
the land of thy behest :

But by thine hand, thine arme and grace,
because thou lovest them best.

4 Thou art my King, O God, that helpe
Jacob in sundriewise:

5 Led by thy power, we throw downe such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save mee sound :

7 Thou kept us from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.

And still wee boast of thee our God,
and praise thine holy Name :

9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leavest us to shame.

10 Thou madst us flee before our foes,
and so were over-trod;

Our enemies spoile and robd our goods,
when wee were sperst abroad.

11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheepe for to bee slaine:

Amongst the heathen every where,
scattered wee doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought :

For profite none thou hast thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stocke:

And those that round about us dwell,
at us doe grin and mocke,

14 Thus we serve for none other use,
but for a common talke;

They mock, they scorne, & nod their heads,
where ere they goe or walke.

15 I am ashamed continually,
to heare those wicked men:

Yes

Pſalme xlv.

Yes, I ſo bluſh, that all my face
with red is covered then.

- 16 For why we hear ſuch ſlandrous words
ſuch falſe reports and lies,
That death it is to ſee their wrongs,
their threatnings and their cryes,
17 For all this, wee forget not thee,
nor yet thy covenant breake:
18 We turn not back our hearts from thee
nor yet thy paths forſake.
19 Yet thou haſt trod us downe to duſt,
where dens of dragons bee:
And covered us with ſhade of death,
and great adverſitie.
20 If wee had our Gods Name forgot,
and helpe of idoles ſought,
21 Would not God then have trid this out
for hee doth know our thought.
22 Nay, nay, for thy Names ſake, O Lord,
alwayes are wee ſlaine thus,
As ſheepe unto the ſhambles ſent,
right ſo they dealt with us.
23 Up, Lord, why ſleepeſt thou? awake,
and leave us not for all:
24 Why hideſt thou thy countenance,
and doſt forget our thrall?
25 For downe to duſt our ſoule is brought,
and wee now at laſt caſt:
Our belly like as it were glude,
unto the ground cleaves faſt.
26 Riſe up therefore, for our defence;
and helpe us, Lord, at need:
Wee thee beſeech for thy goodneſſe,
to reſcue us with ſpeed.

P S A L. XLV.

Mine heart doth take in hand,
ſome godly ſong to ſing,
The praiſe that I ſhall ſhew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
My tongue ſhall be as quicke,
his honour to eſcite;

Psalme xlv.

As is the pen of any scribe,
that useth fast to write.

2 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure,
For God hath blessed thee with gifts,
for ever to endure.

3 About thee gird thy sword,
thou mightie prince of fame,
Which is the glory and renowne,
and honour of thy name.

4 Go forth with prosperous speed,
in meeknesse, truth, and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in workes of dreadfull might.

5 Thy shafts are sharpe, O King,
to pierce thy foes hearts all,
Therefore shall nations thee obey,
and at thy feet downe fall.

6 Thy royall seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remaine:
Because the scepter of thy reame,
doth righteousnesse maintaine.

7 Thou righteousnesse dost love,
and wickednesse detest:
Because God hath anointed thee,
with ioy above the rest.

8 Of Myrrour and Galia,
thy clothes most sweete smell had;
When thou didst from thy palace passe,
where they had made thee glad.

9 Amongst the Ladies are,
kings daughters right demure:
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand,
arrayed in gold most pure.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline and give good eares:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most deare.

11 So shall the King desire
thy beautie excellent.

Psalmc xlv.

Hee is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou
to honour him bee bent.

12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthie of the land,
shall make their sure to thee.

13 The daughter of the king,
is glorious to behold:
Within her chamber shee doth sit,
deckt up in broydred gold.

14 In robes by needle wrought
with many pleasant thinge,
And Virgins faire on her doe waite,
shee cometh to the king.

15 They shall bee brought with ioy,
and mirth on every side:
into the palace of the king,
and there they shall abide.

16 In stead of parents life,
O Queene the case so stande:
Thou shalt have sons, whom thou mayst see
as princes in all lands.

17 Wherefore thine holy Name,
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee,
for evermore. O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI.

THE Lord is our defence and aide,
the strength whereby wee stand:
When wee with woe were much dismayd,
wee found his helpe at hand.

2 Though th'earth remove wee will not
though hills so high and steep (fear
Bee thrust and hurled here and there,
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the waves doe rage so fere
that all the hautes it spill,
And though it overflow the shore,
and beat downe mightie hill.

4 Yet one faire fount, both send abroad
his pleasant streame, appeare

Psalme xlvii.

**To flish the cite of our God,
and wash his holy place,**

¶ In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay :

¶ With speedie helpe those that rebell
against her, God will stay,

¶ The heathen folke, the kingdome feare
the people make a noise :

¶ The earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts forth his voice.

¶ The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us hee hath an eye :

¶ Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Jacobs God doth lye,

¶ Come here and see with mind & thought
the working of our God :

¶ What wonders hee him selfe hath wrought
throughout the earth abroad.

¶ By him all wars are hussie and gone,
which countries did conspire :

¶ Their bows hee brake, and spears each one
their chariots burne with fire.

¶ Leave off therefore saith he, and know
I am a God most stout :

¶ I will bee praisde of high and low,
even all the earth throughout.

¶ The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
hee is our strength and tower :

¶ On Jacobs God doe wee depend,
and on his mighty power .

P S A L. XLVII.

L Et all folke with joy,
Clap hands and rejoyce,
And sing unto God.

¶ With most chearfull voyce,

¶ For high is the Lord,

And feared to bee,

The earth over all,

A great King is hee,

Psalme xlviii.

- 3 In danting the folke,
Hee hath so well wrought,
That under our feet,
Whole nations are brought;
4 An heritage faire,
Hee choole us to move,
Which Jacob enjoyed,
Whom hee so did love.
5 Our God is gone up,
With triumph and fame,
With sound of the trumpe,
To witnesse the same.
6 Sing praises to God,
Sing praises, I say,
To this our great King,
Sing praises alway.
7 For of all the earth,
Our God is the King,
Such as understand,
Now praise to him sing.
8 The heathen to rule,
God also doth reigne,
Who doth still upon,
His high throne remaine.
9 Strange princes doe come
Unto the Lords fold:
Who are as his shields,
His Church up to hold:
For shields of the world,
Belong to the Lords:
His Name to exalt,
Let all men accord.

PSAL. XLVIII

- G**reat is the Lord, & with great praise
to bee advanced still:
Within the citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.
2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mightie King,
on her north-side doth stand.

Plaine xlviii.

- 3 Within her palaces the Lord,
is knowne a refuge for us.
- 4 For loe, the kings together came,
her ruine to procure,
- 5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly
were driven backe with feare.
- 6 Great terrour there on them did fall,
for very much they cry,
As doth a woman, when shee shall
goe travell by and by.
- 7 As with the stormie Easter wind
thou break'st the ships that saile,
Of Tarsish; so they were
destroyde, and made to saile.
- 8 Within the citie of the Lord,
wee saw as it was told:
Yea, in the citie of our God,
which hee will ever uphold:
- 9 O Lord, wee wait, and looke to have
thy loving helpe and grace:
For which all times wee doe attend,
within thine holy place.
- 10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousnesse alwayes.
- 11 Let for thy judgement Sion mount,
with joyes fulfilled bee:
And let Iehudas daughters all
bee glad, O Lord, in thee.
- 12 Goe make about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her goe.
And tell the bulwarkes that thereon,
are builded on a tow.
- 13 View, and make well the wals thereof
behold her towers hie:
That yee of it may make report
to your posteritie.

Psalm xlix.

14 For even this God our God, is hee,
for ever and for aye:
Hee shall direct, and us conuict,
even to our dying day.

PSALM XLIX.

All people, hearken, and give care;
to that that I shall tell.

2 Both high and low, both rich and poore
that in the world doe dwell.

3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wile.

In understanding shall mine heart
his studie exercise.

4 I will encline mine eares to know
the parables so darke.

And open all my doubtful speech,
in meeter on mine harpe.

5 Why should I feare afflictions,
or any carefull toile?

Or else my foes who at mine heels,
are prest my life to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is made.

And they which in their treasures glory
themselves do brag and boast.

7 There is not one of them that can
his brethren death redeeme.

Or that can give a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine.

9 Or that hee might his life prolong,
or not in grave remaine.

10 They see wise men, as well as fools,
subject unto deaths bands.

And being dead, strangers possesse
their goods, their rents, their lands.

11 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure.

To make their name right great on earth,
for ever to endure.

12 Yet

Psalm xlix.

22 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
But shall at length taste of deaths cup,
as well as the brut beast.

23 And though they try these foolish
to be most lewd and vaine: (thoughts
Their children yet approve their talks,
and in like sin remaine.

24 As sheepe unto the fold are brought,
so shall they into grave:
Death shall them eate, and in that day
the lust that lordship have.

Their image and their royall port,
shall fade, and quite decay:
When as from house to pit they passe,
with woe and wail away.

25 But God will surely preserve mee,
from death, and endlesse paine:
Because hee will of his good grace,
my soule receive againe.

26 If any man wate wondrous rich,
feare not, I say therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.

27 For when hee dies, of all these things,
nothing shall hee receive:
His glorie will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leave.

28 Yet in this life hee takes himselfe
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.

29 And presuppose hee live as long,
as did his fathers old:
Yet must hee needs at length give place,
and bee brought to deaths fold.

30 Thus man to honour God hath cald,
yet doth hee not consider:
But like brute beastes, so doth hee live,
which turne to dust and powder.

Psalm 134

THe mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus spoke,
And all the world
hee will call and provoke,
Even from the east,
and so forth to the west,
From towards Sion,
which place him liketh best:
God will appeare
in beautie most excellent,
Our God will come
before that long time bee spent;

1 Devouring fire
shall goe before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
2 Then shall hee call
the earth, and heaven so bright,
To iudge his folke
with equitie and right.
3 Saying, Goe to,
and now my saints assemble;
My pact they keepe,
their gifts doe not dissemble.

4 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness,
For God is Judge
of all things more and lesse;

5 My people heare,
for I will now reveale;
Lift, Israel,
I will thee nought conceale,

6 Thy God, thy God,
am I, and will not blame thee;
For giving both
all manner offerings to mee.

7 I have not need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calfe out of thy stall.

Psalm Lix

- 10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods;
On thousand hills,
cattell are mine owne goods.
- 11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountaines,
All beasts are mine
which haunt the fields and fountaines;
- 12 Hungrie if I were,
to thee I would not tell;
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
- 13 Eate I the flesh
of great bulle, or bullocke?
Or drinke the blood
of goats or of the flocks?
- 14 Offer to God
due thankfulness and praises
And pay thy vows
to him most high alwayes.
- 15 Call upon mee
when troubled thou shalt bee
Then will I helpe,
and thou shalt honour mee.
- To wicked men
thus saith th'eternall God,
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hefts abroad?
Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth deformed,
- 17 And hast to bee
by discipline reformed.
- My words, I say,
thou dost reiect, and hate;
- 18 If that thou seest
a thiefe as with thy mate,
Thou runnest with him,
and so your prey doe seeke;
And are all one
with bawds, and ruffians kee.
- 19 Thou gav'st thy selfe
to back-bite, and to slander,

And

Psalm cxi.

And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.

10 Thou sittest musing,
thy brother how to blame;

And how to put
thy mother's sou to shame.

11 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,

Thou didst me iudge,
(because I said so long)

Like to the selie,
yet though I keepe long silence,

Once shall thou feele,
for thy wrongs, iust recompense.

12 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,

And feares not when
hee threateth with his word :

Left without helpe,
I spoile you as a prey.

13 But hee that thankes
offereth, praiseth mee aye,

Saith the Lord God,
and hee that walkes this trace,

I will him teach
Gods saving health to embrace.

P S A L M I.

O Lord, consider my distresse,
And now with speed some pitie take;

My sins deface, my faulces redresse,
Good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.

1 Wash mee, O Lord, and make me cleane,
From this unjust and sinfull act,

And purifie yet once againe,
Mine hainous crime, and bloudie fact;

2 Remorse and sorrow do constraine,
Mee to acknowledge mine access:

My sins, alas, doe still remaine
Before my face without release.

3 For thee alone I have offended,
Committing evil in thy sight:

And

And

Psalm li.

And if I were therefore condemned,
Yet were thy iudgements iust and right;

5 It is too manifest, alas,
That first I was conceiv'd in sin,
Yea, of my mother so borne was,
And yet vile wretch remaine therein.

6 Also behold Lord, thou dost love
The inward truth of a pure heart;
Therefore thy wisdom from above,
Thou hast reveal'd mee to convert.

7 If thou with hysope purge my blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glasse;
And if thou wash away my spot,
The snow in whitenesse shall I passe.

8 Therefore, O Lord, such ioy mee send,
That inwardly I may finde grace,
And that my strength may now amend,
Which thou hast swag'd for my trespass.

9 Turne back thy face, and frowning ire,
For I have felt enough thine hand;
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
Which doe in number passe the sand.

10 Make new mine heart within my brest,
And frame it to thine holy will,
Thy constant Spirit in mee let rest,
Which may the raging enemies kill.

11 Cast mee not out, Lord, from thy face,
But speedily my torments end,
Take not from me thy Spirit and grace,
Which may from dangers me defend.

12 Restore mee to those ioyes againe,
Which I was wont in thee to finde,
And let mee thy true Spirit retain,
Which unto thee may fix my minde.

13 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low
By mine example shall see sin.

Psalme II.

- 14 O God, that of mine health art Lord,
 Forgive mee this my bloudie vice,
 Mine heart and tongue shall then accord
 To sing thy mercies and iustice.
- 15 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
 O Lord, who art the only key;
 And then my mouth shall testify
 Thy wondrous works and praise alway.
- 16 And as for outward sacrifice,
 I would have offered many one;
 But thou esteeme'st them of no price,
 And therein pleasure tak'st thou none.
- 17 The heavie heart, the minde oppress,
 O Lord, thou never dost reject:
 And to speake truth it is the best,
 And o' all sacrifice th' effect.
- 18 Lord unto Sion turne thy face,
 Powre out thy mercies on thine hills;
 And on Jerusalem thy grace,
 Build up the wals, and love it still.
- 19 Our offerings then thou shalt receive;
 Of peace and righteousness, I say.
 Yea, calves, and all that thou dost crave
 Upon thine altar will we lay.

P S A L. LII.

Why dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
 thy wicked workes to praise:
 dost thou not know there is a God,
 whose mercies last alwayes.

Why doth thy minde yet still devise,
 such wicked wyls to warpe;
 thy tongue untrue in forging lies,
 is like a razor sharpe.

On mischief why set'st thou thy minde,
 and wilt not walke upright?
 thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
 then bring the truth to light.

Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
 in mischief, bloud, and wrong:

Thy

Psalmc. liii.

Thy lips have leard the flattering stile;
O false deceitfull tongue!

5 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and plucke thee from thy place:

Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and so shall thee delace.

6 The iust when they behold, thy fall,
with feare shall praise the Lord:

And in reproach of thee withall,
cry out with one accord.

7 Behold the man that would not take,
the Lord for his defence:

But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt sense.

8 But I an Olive fresh and Greene,
shall spring and spread abroad,

For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.

9 For this therefore will I give praise,
to thee with heart and voice:

I will set forth thy Name alwayes,
wherein thy Saints reioyce.

PSAL. LIII.

THere is no God, as foolish men
affirme in their mad mood:

Their drifts are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heaven high
the whole race of mankinde:

And saw not one that sought indeed,
the living God to finde.

3 They did turne backe, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none:

That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.

4 Doe not all wicked workers know,
that they doe feed upon

My people as they feed on bread,
the Lord they call not on.

5 Even

Psalme liii.

Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismayd:
Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should bee afraid,
For God his bones that thee besiege'd,
hath scattered all abroad:
Thou hast confounded them, for they
relected are of God.

O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord fulfill
thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
When God his people shall restore,
that erst were captives led:
Then Jacob shall therein reioyce,
and Israel shall bee glad.

P S A L. LIIII.

Save me, O God, for thy Names sake,
And by thy grace my cause defend.
Oh, heare my prayer which I make,
And let my words to thee ascend.
For strangers doe against mee rise,
And tyrants seeke my soule to spill:
They set not God before their eyes,
But bent to please their wicked will.
Behold, God is mine helpe and stay,
And is with such as doe mee aide,
My foes despight hee will repay,
Oh, cut them off as thou hast said.
Then sacrifice, O Lord, will I
Present full freely in thy sight,
And with thy Name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.

For he me brought from troubles great
And kept mee from their raging ire:
Yea on my foes which did mee threat,
Mine eyes have seen mine hearts desire.

P S A L. LV.

O God, give eare, and doe apply,
to heare mee when I pray:

And

Psalme ly.

And when to thee I call and cry,
hid not thy face away.

2 Take heed to mee, grant my request,
and answere mee againe:

With plaints I pray, full sore oppress,
great griefe doth mee sustaine.

3 Because my foes with threats and cryes,
oppresse mee with despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise,
to vex mee haue delight.

For they in counsell doe conspire,
to charge mee with some ill:
And in their hastie wrath and ire,
they doe pursue mee still.

4 Mine heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:

The terrors and the dread of death,
doe worke mee much unrest.

5 So dreadfull feare on mee doth fall,
that I therewith doe quake:

Such horrowwhelmeth mee withall,
that I no shift can make.

6 But I did say, Who will give mee
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some faire dove, then would I flie,
and rest mee from these things.

7 Loe, then I would goe far away,
to flie I would not cease:

And I would hide my selfe, and stay
in some great wildernesse.

8 I would bee gone in all the haste,
and not abide behinde:

Till I were quite, and over-past
these blasts of boistrous winde.

9 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their devillish double tongue:

For I have spide their citie full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

10 For they both night and day, about
doe walke upon her wall:

Psalme lv.

In midst of her is mischief stout;
and sorrow eke withall.

11 Her inward parts are wicked plaine;
her deeds are much too vile:

And in her streets there doth remaine,
all craftie fraud, and guile.

12 If that my foes had sought my shame,
I might it well abide:

From open enemies checke and blame,
some where I could mee hide.

13 But thou that wast my fellow deare,
which friendship didst pretende:

And didst my secret counsel heare,
as my familiar friend.

14 With whom I had delight to talke
in secret, and abroad,

And wee together oft did walke
within the house of God.

15 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:

For mischief reigneth in the hall,
and parlour where they dwell.

16 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for helpe I flee:

The Lord will heare mee by and by,
and hee will succour mee.

17 At morning, noone, and evening tyde,
unto the Lord I pray:

When: so instantly hee cryd,
hee doth not say mee nay.

18 To peace hee shall restore mee yet,
though war bee now at hand:

Although the number bee full great,
that would against mee stand.

19 The Lord that reigneth ere and late,
shall heare, and wracke them sore,

For sith no change is of their state,
they feare not God therefore.

20 Upon his friends he laid his hand;
who were in covenant knit:

of

Psalm lvi

Of friendship to neglect the bands,
hee passeth not a while.

21 Though war within his heart did boile
like butter were his words :

Although his words were smooth as oyle,
they cut as sharp as swords.

22 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and hee shall nourish thee :

For hee will not for aye accord
the iust in thrall to bee.

23 But God shall cast them deepe in pit,
that thirst for blond alwayes:

Hee will no guilefull man permit
to live out halfe his dayes.

Though such be quite destroyed and gone
in thee, O Lord, I trust:

I shall depend thy grace upon,
with all mine heart and lust,

P S A L. LVI.

O God ! to mee thy mercie show.
Whom men would swallow & deuour
Each day they strive to bring mee low,
Vexing mee fore from honre to honre.

2 Mine enemies drily would mee eare,
For many doe against mee fight:

3 O thou most high, yet in this strait,
In thee mine hope is sorely pight.

4 I will rejoyce in God for aye,
Because his words are true and iust :
And feare no whit what flesh doe may
To mee sith I in God doe trust.

5 The words which I my selfe did speake,
Are turned to my smart and grieve:
Their thoughts each one tend them
On me causeles, to my mischief. (wreac

6 In companies conueene doe they,
Keeping them secret in their straits
They to my steps take heed alway,
For why? to trap my soule they wait.

7 The

Psalmc lviij.

7 They thinke they shall escape at last,
Because by wrong they much annoy:
But thou, O God, in wrath downe cast,
These wicked folke, and them destroy.

8 My wandringes thou hast nombred all,
And in thy bottell put my teares:
Are they not written great and small
As thy register witness beares.

9 What time to thee I call and cry,
Mine enemies then abacke shall flee:
This know I most assuredly,
For God the Lord hee is with mee.

10 For this I will in God rejoyce,
Because his promises are sure:
To him will I lift up my voice,
Whose word for ever doth endure.

11 And since my trust in God doth stand,
I will mans power not feare at all:

12 O Lord, thy vowes are in mine hand;
To thee I praises render shall.

13 For thou from death my soule restor'd
And keptst my feet from slip or fall:
That I may walke before the Lord,
With such as light have over all.

P S A L M. LVII.

Bee mercifull to mee, O God,
bee mercifull to mee:

For why? my soule inust assaults,
shall ever trust in thee.

And if these wicked stormes bee past,
which rise on every side:

Under the shadow of thy wings,
mine hope shall alwayes bide.

I will therefore call to the Lord,
who is most high alone:

To God who with his works in mee,
bring to perfection.

He will send downe from heauen above,
to save mee and restore,

From

Psalme lvii.

**From the rebukes of wicked men,
that saine would mee deuoure.**

**God will his mercie surely send;
and constant spirit also,
To comfort mee, and to defend,
against my cruell foe.**

**4 Alas, too long my soule doth lye
amongst these lions keene,
That rage and fume like flames of fire,
the sons of men I meane.**

**Whose teeth are like the grounden speare,
like arrowes are their words:
And eke their tongue in forging lies,
are sharpe as any sword.
5 Exalt thy selfe, O God, therefore,
above the heavens hight,
And ouerall the earth declare
thy glorie and thy might,**

**6 To trap my steps where I should passe,
a snare they did lay out,
My soule was pressed downe for feare,
which compass mee about.
Before mee they did dig and cast,
a deepe and ugly pit,
Yet they now fallen are at last,
themselves in midst of it.**

**7 Mine heart is readie bent, O God,
mine heart is readie bent,
I will sing songs, and psalmes of praise,
to thee I will present.**

**8 Awake my tongue, my great delight,
my viol and mine harpe,
I will get up by breake of day,
and of my God will carpe.**

**9 I will thee praise, O Lord of might,
the people all among:
And eke amidst the nations great,
of thee shall bee my song.**

Psalmc lxxvii

10 For thy goodnesse is wondrous great
and to the heauen the reach,
The cloudes and clethment above,
thy faithfullnesse doe preach.

11 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, therefore,
above the heauen high,
And over all the earth declare
thy glory and thy might.

PSAL. LVIII.

But it is true, O stoward folke,
doe yett now iustly walke:
O sons of men in iudging time,
doe yett uprightly walke.
Nay, nay, yee rather mischiefe make
whereto your hearts bee bent
To execute your cruell rage
on earth your time is spent.

But what? the wicked strangers are,
and from the wombe they stray,
from their birth they lewelly are,
and none so like as they.
Their subtil malice doth surmount
the craftie serpents speare,
Which could th'enchanters charme avoyde
by stopping close his eare.

Break thou, O Lord, the teeth of such
as doe thy truth deuoure,
The saws of these young lions, Lord,
break downe; and swage their power.
And as the waters doe decrease
away so let them passe,
Then that thou dost thine arrowes shoot
then let them breake as glasse.

Let such consume as doth a snail,
whose nature is to melt,
like untimely fruit whose eyes
no sun hath seene nor felt.
As flesh red raw, unmet for meat,
ill change bee made by fire.

Psalm lix.

So let them, Lord, fade hence, as with
an whirle-winde in thine ire.

- 10 The righteous shall in heart rejoyce,
thy vengeance chuse to see,
And bathe his feete in such mens blood,
with pure effect shall hee.
- 11 And men shall say, Now of a truth,
the righteous fruit may haue:
By seeing God to iudge the earth,
& yet his flocke to save.

P S A L M L I X.

- D**eliver mee, my God of might,
From danger of mine enemies,
And mee defend in this my right,
From them that doe against me rise.
- 2 Deliver mee from them that have
Delight to worke iniquitie,
And from these bloudie men mee save,
That seeke my soule with crueltie.
 - 3 For loe, they wait my soule to take,
Strong men against mee doe conuerne,
Not for the fault that I did make,
That they, O Lord, in mee have scene.
 - 4 They run on fast for some offence,
Prepare themselves with brags & boasts
Arise therefore, in my defence,
And them behold, Lord God of Hosts.
 - 5 O God of Israel awake,
That thou all nations so mayst try,
To punish them no pittie take,
That thus transgresse maliciously.
 - 6 At night they stir, and seeke about,
As hungrie hounds they howle and cry,
And all the citie cleave through out,
From place to place they seeke and spy.
 - 7 Behold, their lips such spitefull words,
Cast off as they should seeme to beare,
Within their mouth sharp edged swords
For what regard they who doth heare.

Psalme lix. 7

8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espyde,
And at the same shall laugh apace,
The heathen folke thou shalt deride,
Yea, mock and scorne them to their face.

9 His force therefore that would me wronge,
I will refer, O Lord, to thee:
For though for mee hee bee too stronge,
Yet God will my defender bee.

10 God will prevent mee with his grace,
Whose mercies I have found of old,
God will my foes each one deface,
So that my eyes shall it behold.

11 But slay them not, lest their deasy,
My people should forget, and light;
Disperse them, Lord, our shield & stay,
And bring them low by thy great might.

12 Let them be taken in their pride,
The sin of their owne mouth, even that
Whereto their lips were aye applide,
Perjured lies then let them prate.

13 Consume, consume them in thine ire,
That they hence forth no more be kend;
That men may know how great Empire
Hath Jacobs God to the worlds end.

14 And they in th' evening shall turn back,
Like barking dogs which howle and cry
When they run here and there for lacke
The towne about their prey to spy.

15 They wander shall for hunger great,
To seeke their food with need oppress;
Before they filled bee with meat:
Although the night drives them to rest.

16 But I will sing of thy great power,
And early will thy mercies praise:
For thou hast aye been my strong tower,
And refuge in my troublous dayes.

17 To thee mine only strength I will
Therefore sing Psalmes uncessantly,
For God is my defence, and still,
4 God most mercifull to mee.

Psalm IX.

O Lord, thou didst us, cleane forsake;
and scatteredst us abroad:

Such great displeasure thou didst take
returne to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the land so sore;
that it in sunder brake:

The hart thereof, O Lord, restore;
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heauie things thou plaguest them;
the people that are thine:

And thou hast given unto us,
a drinke of giddiewine.

4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banquet thou dost shew:

That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is true,

5 So that thy might may keepe and save
thy folke that fauour thee,

That they thy helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord, grant this to mee.

6 I will rejoyce, for God hath said,
within thine holy place,

That I shall Sichems land diuide,
and Succoths vale by pace.

7 Gilead is given to mine hand,
Manasse mine beside.

Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Judah guide.

8 In Moab I will wash my feet,
over Edom throw my shoe:

And Palestina see thou seeke,
for fauour mee unto.

9 But who will bring mee at this tide
into the citie strong?

Or who to Edom will mee guide,
so that I goe not wrong?

10 Wilt thou not God, which didst forsake
thy folke their land and coasts?

Our wars in hand that wouldst not take,
nor walke amongst our hosts.

11 Give

Psalme lxi.

11 Give aide, O Lord, and us relieue,
from them that us disdain:
The helpe that hoasts of men can giue,
it is but all in vaine.
12 But through our God wee shall haue
to take great things in hand. (might
Hee will trade downe, and put to flight,
all thole that us with stand.

PSAL. LXI.

Regard, O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my sute to thee:
Let not my words returne in vaine,
but give an eare to mee.
1 From of the coasts, and outmost parts
of all the earth abroad,
In griepe and anguish of mine heart,
I cry to thee, O God.
2 Upon the Rocke of thy great power,
my wofull minde repose:
Thou art mine hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.
3 Within thy tents I lust to dwell,
for euer to endure,
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall bee safe and sure.
4 For thou, O Lord, hast my request,
and grantedst eke the same,
And with an inheritance hast blest
all such as feare thy Name.
5 Thus shalt thou grant the king alwayes,
a life full long to see:
So many ages shal his dayes,
and yeares prolonged bee.
6 That he may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for ay:
let thy mercie, truth and grace,
defend him from decay.
7 Then shall I sing for euer still,
with praise unto thy Name.
That all my vower I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

Es

PSAL.

Psalme lxiij.

Although my soule
hath sharply beene assailed;
Yet towards God
in silence haue I walked;
In whom alone
all health and hope I see.
Hee is mine health,
and my salvation sure.
My strong defence,
which shall for aye endure;
Therefore afraid
I need not much to bee.

How long will yee
on mischief thus bee musing?
Thereby not mine
but your owne deaths procuring?
For yee shall bee
like to a rotten wall,
Yet loe, how they
consult for to displace him.
And by their lies
from dignitie to chase him.
With mouth they blesse,
their hearts repleat with gall.

But thou my soule
in silence waite Gods leasure;
Who is mine hope,
my strength and only treasure.
Therefore my foes
I need nothing to feare,
In God the Lord,
my saving health is certaine.
My glorie doth
to him also appertaine.
Hee is my Roche,
I trust hee will mee heare.

Trust in the Lord,
yee people sore oppressed,
Shew him your grieve,
hee will it see redressed.
For hee alone
our hope most bee, and stay:

Psalm. lxxii.

- 9 But yet a lace,
mens sope are overvanitie;
Such liars are
as pretend most gravitie.
Yea, vanitie,
in weight them downe will weigh;
10 Put then no trust
in wicked oppressors
And bee not vaine,
nor yet want discretion.
If riches grow,
set not your hearts thereon;
11 God once or twise
spake thus within mine hearing,
That power to him
alone was appertaining.
And that all should
depend well thereupon;
12 But thou, O Lord,
to thinehy mercie shewe
And as men bee,
so thou their workes rewardest.

PSAL. LXXII.

- O God my God, I watch desire,
to come to thee in haste;
For why? my soule and bodie both
doth thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wilderness,
where waters there are none;
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.
1 That I might see yet once againe
thy glory, strength and might,
As I was wont to see, behold
within thy Temple bright.
3 For why? thy messias far surmounts
this life and wretched dayes;
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour laud, and praise.

Psalmc lxxliii

- 3 And while I live, I will not faile;
to worship thee alway:
And in thy Name I shall lift up
mine hands when I doe pray.
4 My soule is filled as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweete;
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs,
as are for thee most meete.
5 When as on bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide;
6 For under covert of thy wings,
thou art my joyfull guide.
7 My soule doth surely sticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power;
And those that seeke my soule to destroy,
them death shall loone devour.
8 The sword shall them devoure each one,
their carcases shall feed;
The hungrie foxes which doe run
their prey to seeke at need.
9 The king and all men shall rejoyce;
that doe profess Gods word;
For liars mouthes shall then bee stopp'd,
which have the truth disorderd.

PSAL. LXXIII.

- O** Lord, unto my eyes give care,
with plaint when I doe pray;
And rid my life and soule from feare,
of foes that threat to day.
2 Defend mee from that sort of men,
which in deceit doe lurke,
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feares doe worke.
3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords;
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I meane most bitter words.
4 With privie light shoo they their shafts
the upright man to hit;
The just unware to strike by craft,
they care, not feare no wit.

Psalme lxxiii.

- 5 A wicked worke they have decreed;
in counsell thus they cry:
To use deceit, let us not dread,
What? who can us eschew?
6 What wayes to hurt they talke and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consule what heere to use,
each doth invent his part.
7 But yet all this shall not avails,
when they thinke least upon.
God with his dart shall them assails,
and wound them every one.
8 Their crafts, and their ill tongues withall
shall worke themselves such blame,
That they shall flee who see their fall,
and wonder at the same.
9 Then all shall see, and know right well
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wittie workes, and tell
what hee to passe hath brought.
10 Yet shall the iust in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they ioy in minde and voice,
whose heart are pure and right.

P S A L. L X V.

- T**hy praise alone, O Lord, doth reigne
in Sion thine owne hill,
Their vowes to thee they doe maintaine,
and their behafts fullfill.
1 For that thou dost their prayers heare,
and dost thereto agree,
Thy people all both far and neare,
with trust shall come to thee.
2 My wicked deeds prevaile, O Lord,
they power have over mee,
But thou shalt mercy us accord,
although wee sinfull bee.
3 The man is blest whom thou dost choos
within thy courts to dwell:
Thine house and temple hee shall use,
with pleasures that excell.

Psalme lxxv.

- 5 **T**hou wilt in iustice heare us, God;
our healeth of thee doe rise;
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.
- 6 **W**ith strength hee is beset about,
and compass with his power,
Hee makes the mountaines strong and stoute
to stand in every flower.
- 7 The swelling seas hee doth assuage,
and makes their streames full still,
Hee doth restrain the peoples rage,
and rules them at his will.
- 8 The folke that dwell full far on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see:
Thou shalt the morne and even with mirth
make passe with praise to thee.
- 9 **W**hen that the earth is chapt and drie,
and thirsteth more and more;
Then with thy drops thou dost applie,
and much increase her store.
The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring:
The seed and corne which men doe sow,
for hee doth guide that thing.
- 10 **W**ith wet thou dost her furrows fill,
whereby her clods doe fall:
Thy drops to her thou dost distill:
and blesse her fruit withall.
- 11 **T**hou deckst the earth of thy good grace
with faire and pleasant crop,
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plentie they doe drop.
- 12 The pastures of the desertes drop,
with fatnesse they abound;
The hills also for joy shall hop,
so fertile is their ground.
- 13 In pastures plaine the flockes doe feed
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSAL,

Psalm cxvi.

YEe men on earth in God rejoyce,
with praise set forth his Name:

1 Extoll his might with heart and voice,
give glorie to the same.

2 How wonderfull, O Lord, say yet,
in all thy workes thou art?

Thy foes for feare shall seeke to thee,
full sore against their heart.

4 All men that dwell the earth throughout
shall praise the Name of God:
The land thereof, the world about,
they shall shew forth abroad.

5 All folke come forth, behold, and see
what things the Lord hath wrought.

Marke well the wondrous workes that hee
for man to passe hath brought.

6 He laid the sea like heaps on his,
there in a way they had

On foot to passe both saire and drie,
thereof our hearts were glad.

7 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold,

All such as would him disobey,
by him shall bee contrould.

8 Yee people give unto our God,
due laude and thanks alwayes:

With joyfull voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise.

9 Who doth endue our soule with life,
and it preserve withall,

Hee stayes our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

10 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire
if that they will abide:

As worke-men doe, when they desire
to have their silver tride.

11 Thou hast us taken in the snare,
where wee have beene full long,

Our loines likewise they compass are,
with chains and fetters strong.

Psalm lxxij.

- 12 And thou also didst suffer men
on us to rise and reignet
Wee went through fire and water then,
and every painfull thing.
Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best.
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.
- 13 Unto thine house resort will I,
to offer, and to pray:
And there I will my selfe applie,
my vowes to thee to pay.
- 14 The vowes that with my mouth I spake
in all my griefe and smart:
The vowes, I say, which I did make,
in dolour of mine heart.
- 15 Burne offerings I will give to thee,
of incense and fat rams;
Yes, this my sacrifice shall bee
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
- 16 Come forth, and hearken here full soon,
all yee that feare the Lord.
What hee for my poore soule hath done,
to you I will record.
- 17 Full oft I call'd upon his grace,
this month to him did cry:
My tongue likewise did freed space,
to praise him by and by.
- 18 But if I feele mine heart wishin,
in wicked workes rejoyces
Or if I have delight to fin,
God will not heare my voice.
- 19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I did require:
My prayer hee did well regard,
and granted my desire.
- 20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast mee out of minde:
Nor yet his mercie from mee shur,
which I doe ever finde.

Psalm lxxiii

Our God that is Lord,
and author of grace,
Turne to us poore soules
his mercifull face.
His blessings increase,
defendus with might,
And shew us his love,
and countenance bright.
That whiles in this earth,
wee wander and walke,
Thy wayes may bee knowne
in thought, deed, and talke,
And how thy great love,
to mankinde is bent:
Since thy saving health,
to all folke is bent.

The people therefore,
O God, let them praise
Thy wonderfull workes,
and mercifull wayes,
Yea, let all the world,
both far, wide, and neere
Praise thee their Lord God,
with reverence and feare.

O let the whole world
bee glad, and reioyce,
And praise thee their God,
with heart and with voice,
For thou shalt iudge all,
with iudgement most right,
And likewise on earth
shalt rule by thy might.

O Sovereign G O D,
whose workes passe all fame,
Let all people praise
thy glorious Name.
All people, I say,
in every place,
Let them give thee praise,
and extoll thy grace.

So shalt thou then cause
the earth to bring forth
the earth to bring forth
the earth to bring forth

Psalme lxxviii.

Most plentifully,
and everie where,
And God, even our God,
on whom wee doe call,
His blessings shall give,
and prosperus all,
7 So then wee shall feeley
Gods blessing each one,
And so of his grace,
there shall complaine none,
Then all the worlds ends
and countries throughout,
His marvellous power
shall feare, and redoubt.

P S A L. LXXVIII.

L Et God arise, and then his foes
will turne themselves to flight;
His enemies then will run abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doe melt the waxe,
and winde drives smoake away,
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.
3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily reioice.
They shall bee glad and merrie all,
and chearfull in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie.
Extoll the Name of J A H our God,
and him doe magnifie.
5 That same is hee that is above,
wihin his holy places
That father is of fatherlesse,
and iudge of widowes case.
6 Houses hee gives, and children both;
unto the comfortlesse:
Hee bringeth bond-men out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.
7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th'Egyptians from among,

And

Psalme lxxviii.

And broughtst them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long.

8 The earth did quake, the rain poured down
heard were great claps of thunder :

The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would cleave asunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine,
abundantly was waſht,

And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreſht.

10 Thy choſen ſtocke doth there remaine;
thou haſt prepar'd that place:

And for the poore thou didſt provide,
of thine eſpeciall grace.

11 God will give women cauſes iuſt,
to magnifie his Name :

VWhen as his people triumph make,
and purchaſe brute and ſame.

12 For puiſſant kings for all their power,
ſhall ſee, and take the ſpoile:

And women which remaine at home,
ſhall helpe to part the ſpoile.

13 And though ye were as blacke as pots,
your hew ſhall paſſe the dove:

Whoſe wings and feathers ſeeme to haue
ſilver and gold above.

14 When in this land God ſhall triumph,
over kings both high and low,

Then ſhall it bee like Salmon hall,
as white as anie ſnow.

15 Though Baſan bee a fruitfull hill,
and in high others paſſe;

Yet Sion Gods moſt holy hill,
doth far excell in grace.

16 Why brag ye thus ye hills moſt high,
and leap for pride together?

This hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will dwell for ever.

17 Gods armies is two millions,
of warriours good and ſtrong,

Psalm lxxiii.

The Lord also in Sinai,
is present them among.

18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on high,
and captives led them all,
Who in times past thy chosen flocke,
in prison kept and thrall.

Thou madst us tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine,
Thou didst subdue that they might dwell
within thine house divine.

19 Now praised be the Lord for that
hee poures on us such grace;
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

20 Hee is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plaine;

Hee is the God by whom we scape,
all dangers, death, and paine.

21 This God will wound his enemies head
and breake the hairie scalpe
Of those that in their wickednesse,
continually doe walke.

22 From Basan will I bring, saide he,
my people and my sheepe;
And all mine owne as I have done,
from danger of the deepe.

23 And make them dip their feet in blond
of those that hate my Name;
And dogs shal have their tongues imbrued
with licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface:

And how thou goest as God and King,
into thine holy place.

25 The singers goe before with ioy,
the minstrels follow after:

And in the midst the Damels play
with timbrell, and with taber.

26 Now in thy congregations,
O Israel praise the Lord:

And

Psalme lxxiii.

And Jacobs whole posteritie,
give thanks with one accord.

17 Their chiefe was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host:

With Zabulon and Nephthali,
which dwelt about their coast.

18 As God hath given power to thee,

so, Lord, make firme and sure

The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.

19 And in thy temple gifts will wee,
give unto thee, O Lord:

For thine unto Jerusalem

sure promise made by word.

Yea, and strange kings to us subduer;

shall doe like in those dayes:

I meane to thee they shall present
their gifts of land and praise.

20 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks;
these calves and bulks of might:

And cause them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.

21 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:

The Moors most blacke shall stretch their
unto their Lord and King.

22 Therefore yee kingdomes of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:

23 Sing Psalmes to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.

Who though bee hid, and ever hath,
above the heavens bright:

24 By the fearfull thunder-claps,
men may well know his might.

25 Therefore the strength of Israel,
ascribe to God on high:

Whose might and power doth far extend
above the clondy skie.

26 O God, thine holinesse and powee
is dread for evermore;

The

Psalm lxi

The God of Israel giues us strength;
praised bee God therefore.

P S A L M L X I X.

SAue me, O God, and that with speed
the waters flow full fast:

So nigh my soule doe they proceed,
that I am sore agast.

2 I sticke full deepe in filth and clay,
whereas I feele no ground:

I fall into such floods, I say,
that I am like bee drown'd.

3 VVith crying out, I faint and quaille,
my throat is hoarse and dry:

VVith looking up my sight doth faile,
for helpe to God most high.

4 My foes who seeke mee to oppresse,
my soule with hate are led:

In number sure they are no lesse,
then haire is on mine head.

Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper, and are glad:

They doe compell mee to restore
the things I neuer had,

5 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell,

And all the sins that I commit,
to thee are knowne full well.

6 O God of hostis de' end and stay
all those that trust in thee,

Let no man doubt, or shrink away,
for ought that chanceth mee.

7 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I doe beare this blame:

In spite of thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame,

8 My mothers sons, my brethren all,
forsake mee on a row:

And as a stranger they me call,
my face they will not know.

Psalme lxiix

Unto thine house such zeale I beare,
that it doth pine mee much:
their cheekes and raints at thee to beare,
my very heart doth grutch.

Though I doe fast my flesh to chaff,
yea, if I weepe and moane:
yet in my teeth this geare is cast,
they passe not thereupon.

If I for grieve and paine of heart
in sack-cloth use to walke:
Then they anone will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talke.

I was a talke to all the throng,
that sate within the gate:
The drunkards likewise in their song,
of mee did talke and prate.

But thee the while, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt alway,
send downe thine aide to mee.

Plucke thou my feet out of the mire,
from sinking doe mee keepe,
From such as mee pursue with ire,
and from the waters deepe.

Lest with the waves I should be drowned
and depth my soule devour:
And that the pit should mee confound,
and shut mee in her power.

O Lord of hosts to mee give care;
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercie is most deare,
Lord have mee in thy minde.

And doe not from thy servant hide,
nor turne thy face away:
I am oppress'd on every side,
in haste give care, I say.

O Lord, unto my soule draw near,
the same with aide repose:
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquite mee from my foes.

19 Though

Psalme lxiix

- 29** That I abide rebuke and shame:
 thou knowest, and thou canst tell:
 For those that seeke and worke the same,
 thou seest them all full well.
- 30** When they with brags doe breake my
 I seeke for helpe anon: (heart
 But finde no friends to ease my smart,
 to comfort mee, nor one.
- 31** But in my meat they gave mee gall;
 too cruell for to thinke;
 And gave mee in my thirst withall,
 strong vinegar to drinke.
- 32** Lord, turne their table to a snare;
 to take themselves therein;
 And when they thinke full well to fare,
 then trap them in the gin.
- 33** And let their eyes be darke and blinde
 that they may nothing see:
 Bow down their backs and do them binde,
 in thyaldome for to bee.
- 34** Pour out thy wrath as hote as fire,
 that it on them may fall:
 Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
 take hold upon them all.
- 35** As delarks doe their house disgraced,
 their off-spring like expell,
 That none thereof possesse their place,
 nor in their tents doe dwell.
- 36** If thou dost strike the man to tame,
 on him they lay full sore,
 And if that thou dost wound the same,
 they seeke to hurt him more.
- 37** Lord, let him heape up mischief still,
 such they are all pervers:
 That of thy favour and good will,
 they never have no part.
- 38** And dash them cleane out of the booke
 of life, of hope, of trust,
 That for their names they never looke
 in number of the just.
- 39** Though

Psalmc lxx

Though I, O Lord, with woe and griefe
have beene full sore opprest;
Thine hope shall give mee such reliefe,
that all shall bee redrest.

That I may give thy Name the praise;
and shew it with a song:
I will extoll the same alwayes,
with heartie thanks among.
Which is more pleasant unto thee,
(such minde thy grace hath borne)
than either ox or calfe can bee,
that hath both hoofe and horne.

When simple folke doe this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sore:
All ye that seeke the Lord, behold,
your life for aye shall dure:
For why? the Lord of hostes doth heare
the poore when they complaine;
his prisoners are to him full deare,
hee doth them not disdain.

Wherefore the skie and earth below,
the sea with fount and streame,
his praise they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them.
For sure our God will Sion save,
and Judahs cities build:
such folke possession there shall have,
her streets shall all bee fill'd.

His servants seed shall keepe the same,
all ages out of minde:
and there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall finde.

P S A L M. LXX.

Make haste, O God, to set mee free,
For why? my foes are fiercely bent,
for helpe with speed I call to thee,
O Lord, make haste, my foes prevent.
Confound them quite and put to shame,
that seeke my soule so furiously:

Let

Psalme lxxi.

- Let them bee turned backe with blame;
That wish me liarme without cause why?
- 2 Let them be, Lord, as men forlorne,
And turned backe with thame indeede:
Who cry, Aha, aha, in scorne,
As though thou couldst not help at neede.
- 3 But such as doe thy truth approve,
Let those bee glad, and ioy in thee;
And such as thy salvation love,
Say thus, O God, thou praised bee.
- 4 But now, O God, I still remaine,
In needinesse and great distresse,
Make haste therefore mee to sustaine,
Delay not, Lord, but send redresse.

P S A L. LXXI.

- M**y trust, O Lord, in thee,
I have put evermore:
Oh, let mee never take the foile;
nor shrinke for shame thereof.
- 2 But for thy iustice sake,
mee rescue and defend,
Incline thy gracious eare to mee,
and now some succour send.
- 3 Bee thou my Rocke most sure,
that aye I may bee bold:
Thou hast given charge to save mee sound,
and art my tower and hold.
- 4 O thou, my God, and Lord,
from wicked hands me shield:
And from all cruell enemies rage,
which seek to make me yeeld.
- 5 For thou art my sure hope,
on whom I doe depend:
O Lord my God thou art my trust,
since I did childe hood end.
- 6 Yea, from my mothers wombe,
thou wast my stay and guide:
Thou tookst mee chence, therefore will
thee praise both time and tide.
- 7 As I a monster were,
full many fled mee fro:

Psalme lxxi.

Yet thou wast my sure hope and trust,
 so that I dread no foe.
 Like as the gushing spring,
 so shall my mouth burst out
 thy praises and magnificence,
 for ever the world about.

And now reject mee not,
 when age creepes mee upon;
 Nor yet forsake mee in this plunge,
 when strength and force is gone.
 For they have talkt of mee,
 which seeke mine utter shame:
 And they that would bereave my life,
 devised have the same.

Saying with courage stout,
 God hath him cast away:
 pursue him hard, and hold him fast,
 for none him succour may.
 Ah, God some mercie show,
 and bee not far from mee:
 thy God make haste to helpe mee now,
 as mine hope is in thee.

Strike thou my foes with shame,
 kill them that would mee kill:
 let shame and slander burie them,
 who would me harme and ill.
 The meane while patiently,
 I will attend and wait:
 telling ever more and more,
 thy praises high and great.

And though thy sweet mercies,
 in number passe my reach;
 daily will thy righteousness,
 and thy salvation teach.
 I will remaize, O Lord,
 in thy great strength and might;
 will record thy bountie great,
 and bring it forth to light.

My God thou hast mee taught,
 even from my youth thy laws:

And

Psalmc Lxxii.

And hitherto I have set forth
thy diuine works and lawes.
18 Now Lord, forsake mee not,
when head and haire is graye:
Thine arme till I have taught this age,
and ages all for aye.

19 As for thy justice, Lord,
it is indeed most true:
For thou hast done great things, O God,
and who is like to thee.

20 For thou hast made mee see,
full great troubles and griefes:
But when thou turnest, comfort I feele
by life thou sendest releeue.

21 Mine honour and estate,
thou hast increased for me:
That by thy louing sake I feele
my selfe comforted the.

22 Therefore thy truth will I
on vaine praise the Lord,
O holy One of Israel,
mine kins shall eke record.

23 My lips shall sing for joy,
when I shall heare thy praise:
Likewise my soule by thee shall dwell,
the same shall bee alwayes.

24 Also my tongue shall speake
thy mercies ever and aye:
For such as did procure mine hurt,
shame hath brought to decay.

PSALM LXXII.

Lord give thy iudgements to the King
therein instruct him well:

And with his Son that princely thing,
Lord let thy justice dwell.

2 That he may governe uprightly,
and rule thy folke aright:
And so defend through equitie
the poore that have no might.

3 And let the mountainees that are his,
unto their folke give place:

Psalme lxxii.

And eke let little hills apply
thy justice to increase.

4 That he may helpe the weake and poore
with aide, and make them strong,
And eke destroy for evermore,
all those that doe them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they,
regard and feare thy might;
So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moone by night.

6 Lord, make the King unto the just,
like raine to fields new mowne;
And like the drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the land unfowne.

7 The just shall flourish in his time,
and all shall bee at peace;
Untill the Moone shall leave to prime,
waste, change, and to increase.

8 Hee shall bee lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout;
And from the founts within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thicke;
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall like.

10 The lords of all the isles thereby,
great gifts to him shall bring;
The kings of Sabe and Arabe,
give many costly thing.

11 All kings shall seeke with one accord,
in his good grace to stand;
And all the people of the world,
shall serve him at his hand.

12 For hee the needie sort doth save,
that unto him doe call,
And eke the simple folke that have
none helpe of man at all,

13 Hee shall take pite on the poore,
that are with need oppress;

Psalme lxxiii.

- Hee shall preserve them evermore,
 and bring their soules to rest.
 14 He shall redeeme their life from dread
 from fraud, from wrong, from might;
 And eke their bloud shall bee indeed,
 most precious in his sight.
 15 But hee shall live, and they shall bring
 to him of Sabae's gold:
 Hee shall bee honoured as a king,
 and daily bee extold.
 16 The mightie mountaines of his land,
 of corne shall beare such throngs,
 That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
 in Libanus full long.
 17 Their cities eke full well shall speed,
 the fruits thereof shall passe
 In plentie it shall far exceed,
 and spring as green as grasse.
 18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
 while that the Sun is light;
 And thinke them happy through the same,
 all folke shall blesse his might.
 19 Praise ye the Lord of hostes and sing
 to Israels God each one:
 For hee doth every wondrous thing,
 yea, hee himselfe alone.
 20 And blessed bee his holy Name,
 all times eternally;
 That all the earth may praise the same,
 Amen, Amen, say I.

P S A L. LXXIII.

- H**OWever it bee, yet God is good,
 and kinde to Israel;
 And to all such as safely keep
 their conscience pure and well.
 2 But I was almost off my seete,
 and downe-with so did slide:
 That ere I wist, full suddenly,
 my steps were turn'd aside,

Psalme lxxiij.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
 I grudg'd, and did disdain:
 That wicked men all things should have,
 without turmoile or paine.
 4 They never suffer pangues nor grieffe,
 as if death should them smite:
 Their bodies are both stout and strong,
 and ever in good plight.
 5 And free from all aduersities,
 when other men bee thent;
 And with the rest they take no part
 of plague or punishment.
 6 Therefore presumption doth imbrace
 their neckes as doth a chaines
 And are even wrapt, as in a robe,
 with rapin and diidaine.
 7 They are so fed that even for sat,
 their eyes oft-times out-start:
 And as for worldly goods they have,
 more then can with their heart.
 8 Their life is most licentious,
 boasting much of the wrong
 Which they have done to simple men,
 and ever pride among.
 9 The heavens and the living Lord,
 they spare not to blaspheme:
 And prate they doe of worldly things
 no wight they doe esteeme.
 10 The people of God oft-times turn back
 to see their prosperous state,
 And almost drinke the selfe-same cup,
 and follow the same rate.
 11 How can it bee that God, say they,
 should know or understand
 these worldly things, since wicked men
 bee lords of sea and land?
 12 For wee may see how wicked men,
 in riches still increase;
 Steward well with worldly goods,
 and live in rest and peace.
 13 Then why doe I from wickednesse,
 my fantasie refraine?

Psalmie lxxiij.

And wash mine hands with innocence,
and cleanse mine heart in vaine.

14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame?

And every morning from my youth,
sustaine rebuke and shame.

15 And I had almost said as they;
misliking mine estate:

But that I should thy children judge,
as folke unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought mee how I might,
this matter understand;

But yet the labour was too great
for mee to take in hand.

17 Untill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then
I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.

18 And namely how thou settest them,
upon a slipperie place:

And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou doest them all deface:

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight
to see how suddenly

They are destroy'd, dispatcht, consum'd,
and dead so horribly.

20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:

Their famous names, in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.

21 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppress;

22 So fona was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.

23 Yet neverthelesse by my right hand,
thou holdst mee alwayes fast:

24 And with thy counsel doest mee guide
to glorie at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
but thee in heaven above?

And

Psalme lxxiii.

And in the earth there is nothing
like thee that I can love.

26 My flesh and eke mine heart doth faile;
but God doth faile mee never.

For of mine health God is the strength,
and portion eke for ever.

27 And loe, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:

And those that trust in any thing,
saying in thee alone.

28 Therefore will I draw neare to God,
and ever with him dwell:

In God alone I put my trust,
thy wonders will I tell.

P S A L. L X X I I I.

W H Y art thou, Lord, so long from us;
in all these dangers deepe?

Why doth thine anger kindle thus,
at thine owne pasture sheepe:

Lord, call thy people to thy thought,
which have bene thine so longe

The which thou hast redeemed & brought,
from bondage fore and strong.

ave minde, therefore, and thinke upon,
remember it full well,

Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.

Lift up thy feet, and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface:

Which now at pleasure rob and waste;
within thine holy place.

4 Amidst thy congregations all,
thine enemies roar, O God:

They set (as signes on every wall)
their banners splaide abroad.

As men with axes hew down trees,
that on the hills doe grow:

So shine the billes and swords of these,
within thy temple now.

6 The cieling sawd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones,

Psalme lxxiiii.

With axes, hammers, bills, and swords;
they beat them downe at once.

7 Thine holy place with fiery flame,
to ground they have downe cast;

The house appointed to thy Name,
defiled is and waste.

8 And thus they said within their heart;
Dispatch them out of hand:

Then burnt they up in every part,
Gods houses through the land.

9 Yet thou no signe of helpe dost send;
our prophets are all gone:

To tell when this our plague shall end;
amongst us there is none.

10 When wilt " Lord, once end this frame
and quaille thine enemies strong :

Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy Name,
and rail on thee so long.

11 Why dost thou draw thine hand aback
and hide it in thy lap ?

Oh, plucke it out, and bee not slacke,
to give thy foes a rap.

12 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast bene:

Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good helpe hath scene.

13 The seas that are so deepe and dead,
thy might did make them drie:

And thou didst breake the serpents head,
that kee therein did die.

14 Yea, thou didst break the head so great
of Whales that are so fell:

And gav'st them to these folke to eate,
that in the desarts dwell.

15 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rocks both hard and hie:

And eke thine hand hath made likewise,
deepe rivers to bee drie:

16 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begun;

Thou

Psalme lxxv.

Thou settst to serue us with their shine,
the light and eke the sun,

17 Thou dost appoint the ends and coasts,
of all the earth about;

Both summer heates, and winter frosts,
thine hand hath found them out.

18 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes which thee defame:

And how the foolish folke are set
to raile upon thy Name.

19 O let no cruell beast deuoure,
the Turtle that is true,

Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much doe rue.

20 Regard thy Covenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land;

All sad, and darke, foreworne, and old,
our Realme as now doth stand.

21 Let not the simple goe away,
not yet returne with shame.

But let the poore and needy aye,
give praise unto thy Name.

22 Rise, Lord, let thee by thee maintain'd
the cause that is thine owne:

Remember how that thou blasphem'd
art by the wicked one.

23 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption his:

Is more and more increast of those,
that hate thee spitefully.

PSAL. LXXV.

O God, laud and praise,
wee will giue to thee,

Of us at all times,
thou shalt chanked be.

Sith thy Name is neare,
they will without doubt,

Thy workes of great fame,
declare and shew out.

When I, (saith God)
a meete time shall see,

Psalme lxxv.

- 1 I will rightly iudge,
for though the earth bee.
- 2 With all that there dwell,
dissolved and waster:
Her pillars shall I
make stable and fast.
- 4 I said to the fooles,
learne now to bee wise,
And to the perverse,
let not your horne rise.
- 5 Lift not up, I said,
your horne thus on hie,
Nor yet with stiffe necke,
speake presumptuously.
- 6 For why? high degree
proceeds in no part
From east nor from west,
nor yet from desert.
- 7 But God is the Iudge,
who only hath power,
To throw and cast downe,
or raise up each houre.
- 8 For loe. in his hand
a cup now hath God,
Of strong wine full mixt,
which hee powres abroad,
The wicked each one,
the drops of that cup
shall doubtlesse wring out,
and drinke them all up.
- 9 But I will declare,
and shew forth alwayes
And to Jacobs God,
will sing land and praise.
- 10 The wicked men as hornes,
in twaine breake will,
But the just men shall
bee lifted on hie.

Psalme lxxvi.

- I**N Iurialand God is well knowne,
In Israel great is his Name,
Hee choole out Salem for his owne,
His tabernacle of great fame.
2 Therein toraife and mount Sion,
To make his habitation,
And residence within the same.
3 There did he break the bow-mens shafts
Their fierie darts so swift of flight,
Their shields, their swords, & al their craft
Of war when they were bound to fight.
4 More excellent, and more mightie,
Art thou O Lord, then mountains high,
Of ravenous wolves, voide of all right.
5 The stout hearted were made a prey,
A sudden sleepe did them confound,
And all the strong men in that fray,
Their feeble hands they have not found.
6 At thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
Horses with chariots over-trod,
As with deep sleep were cast to ground.
7 Fearfull art thou, O Lord, our guide,
Yea, thou alone, and who is hee,
That in thy presence may abide,
If once thine anger kindled bee.
8 Thou makest men from heaven to heare,
Thy judgement is just, the earth for feare,
Stilled with silence then wee see.
9 When thou, O Lord beginst to rise,
Sentence to give as Judge of all,
And in the earth doth enterprise,
To ride the needie out of thrall.
10 Certes the rage of mortall men,
Shall bee thy praise the remnant then,
Of their furie thou bind it withall.
11 Vow and performe your vowes therefore
Unto the Lord your God all yee,
That round about him dwell, adore
This fearfull One with offerings free.
12 Who may cut off at his vintage,
The breath of princes in their rage,
To earthly kings fearfull is hee.

Psalme lxxvii.

I With my voice to God doe cry,
with heart and heartie cheare
My voice to God I lift on hie,
and hee my fate doth heare.

2 In time of griefe I sought to God;
by night no rest I tooke:
But stretcht mine hands to him abroad,
my soule comfort forooke.

3 When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake but could not make an end,
my breath was stop't so sore.

4 Thou heldst mine eyes such ways from rest
that I alwayes did wake:
With fear I was so sore oppress'd,
my speech did mee forsake.

5 The dayes of old in minde I cast,
and oft did thinke upon
The times and ages that are past,
and many yeares agoe.

6 By night my songs I call to minde,
once made thy praise to show:
And with mine heart much talke to finde,
my spirit did search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all,
cast off his people thus:
So that hence-forth no time hee shall
bee friendly unto us?

8 What if his goodnesse cleane decay'd
for ever and a day?
Or is his promise now delay'd,
and doth his truth decay.

9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hote,
his mercies to withhold.

10 At last I said, My weaknesse is
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can helpe all this,
and change it when hee lust,

Psalme [xxvii]

11 I will regard and thinke upon
the working of the Lord:

Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will resorde.

12 Yea, all his workes I will declare,
and what hee did devise:

To tell his facts I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.

13 Thy workes, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:

What one hath strength to match thy might
of thee, O Lord, our God?

14 Thou art a God that doth forth-shew,
thy wonders every houre,
And so dost make the people know
thy vertue and thy power.

15 And thine own folke thou didst defend
with strength and stretched arme,

The sons of Jacob that descend,
and Josephs seed from harme.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:

And they for feare aside did see,
the depthen trembling fell.

17 The clouds that were both thick & black
did raine most plenteously:

The thunder in the aire did crake,
thy shafts abroad did see.

18 Thy thunder in the aire was heard,
thy lightnings from above,

With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quacke and move.

19 Thy wayes within the sea doe lye,
thy pathes in waters deepe:

Yet none can there thy steps espy,
nor know thy paths to keepe.

20 Thou ledst thy folke upon the land,
as sheepe on every side,

By Moses and by Aarons hand,
thou didst them safely guide.

P S A L M

Psalmc lxxviii.

- A** Ttending people to my law,
and to my words inclinet.
- 2** My mouth shall speake strange parables
and sentences diuine:
3 Which we our selues haue heard & leard
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction
our fathers haue vs told.
- 4** Because wee should not keepe it close,
from them that should come after,
Who shuld Gods power to their race praise
and all his workes of wonder.
- 5** To Jacob hee commandement gave,
how Israel should liue,
Willing our fathers should the same,
unto their children giue.
- 6** That they and their posteritie,
that were not springing up the,
Should haue the knowledge of the law,
and teach their seed also.
- 7** That they might haue the better hope
in God that is aboue,
And not forget to keepe his lawes,
and his precepts in loue.
- 8** Not beeing as their fathers were,
rebelling in Gods sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
- 9** How went the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoile:
Shooting their darts in time of war,
and yet theyooke the foile?
- 10** For why? they did not keepe with God
the covenant that was made:
Nor yet would walke or lead their liues,
according to his trade.
- 11** But put into oblivion
his counsell and his will,
And all his workes most magnifice,
which hee declared still.
- 12** What wonders to our forefathers
did hee himselfe disclose:

P salme lxxviii:

In Egypt land within the field;
that called is Thaneos.

12 Hee did divide and cut the sea;
that they might passe at once:
And made the waters stand as still,
as doth an heape of stones.

13 Hee led them secret in a cloud
by day, when it was bright:
And all the night when darke it was,
with fire hee gave them light.

14 Hee brake the rocke in wildernesse,
and gave the people drinke:
As plentifull as when the depths
doe flow up to the brinke.

15 Hee drew out rivers out of rockes;
that were both dry and hard:

Of such abundance that no founts
to them might bee compar'd.

16 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sins they did increase:
And stirred him that is most high,
to wrath in wildernesse.

17 They tempted him with in their hearts,
as people of mistrust:

Requiring such a kinde of meat,
as served to their lust.

18 Saying with murmuratiō,
in their unthankfulnesse:

What? can our God prepare for us
a feast in wildernesse?

19 Behold, he strake the stony rocke,
and founts forth-with did flow:
But can hee now give to his folke,
both bread and flesh also?

20 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed:
So did his indignation
on Israel proceed.

21 Because they did not faithfully
believe and hope that hee

Could

Psalm lxxviii.

Could alwayes, helpe and succour them,
in their necessitie,

23 Wherefore he did command the clouds
forth-with they brake in sunders:

24 And rained downe MAN for them to eat:
a foed of meekle wonder.

25 When earthly men with angels food,
were fed at their request,

26 Hee bade the east winde blow away,
and brought in the south-west.

27 And rained downe flesh as thick as dust,
and fowle as thicke as sand.

28 Which hee did cast amidst the place,
where all their tents did stand.

29 Then did they eat exceedingly,
and all men had their fills:

Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.

30 But as the meat was in their mouthes,
his wrath upon them fell,

31 And slew the flower of all their youth,
and choice of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him griever

For all the wonders that hee wrought,
they would him not believe.

33 Their dayes therefore hee shortened,
and made their honour vaine.

Their yeares did waste. and passe away,
with terrour and with paine.

34 But ever when hee plagued them,
they sought him by and by.

35 Remembring that he was their strength
their helpe and God most hie.

36 Though in their mouthes they did but
and flatter with the Lord: (glose

And with their tongues, & in their hearts,
dissembled every word.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor to his trade:

Not

Psalm lxxviii.

Nor yet to keepe, or to performe
the covenant that was made.

28 Yet was hee still so mercifull,
when they deserv'd to die;
That hee forgave them their misdeeds;
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time hee turn'd his wrath,
and did himselfe advise;
And would not suffer all his whole
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and even as a winde
That passeth hence, and cannot well
returne by its owne kinde.

40 How oftentimes in wildernesse,
did they the Lord provoke?
How did they move and stir the Lord,
to plague them with his stroke?

41 Yet did they turne againe to sin,
and tempted God eftsone:
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what things they would have done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day when hee
Delivered them out of the hands
of the fierce enimie.

43 Nor how hee wrought his miracles,
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt and the wonders that
hee did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how hee turned by his power
the waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drinke
at river, or at flood.

45 Nor how he sent them swarmes of flies
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their countrey full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

46 Nor how hee did commit their fruits
unto the caterpillars

And

Psalme lxxviii.

And all the labour of their hands,
 hee gave to the grasse-hopper.
 47 With hailstones he destroyed their vines
 so that they were all lost:
 And not so much as wilde-figs-trees,
 but hee consumed with frost.
 48 And yet with haile-stones once againe,
 the Lord their castles smote:
 And all their flockes and herds likewise,
 with thunder-bolts full hote.
 49 Hee cast upon them in his ire,
 and in his furie strong
 Displeasure, wrath, and evill spirits,
 to trouble them among.
 50 Then to his wrath hee made a way,
 and spared not the least:
 But gave unto the pestilence,
 the man and eke the beast.
 51 Hee strake also the first-borne all,
 which up in Egpyt came:
 And all the chiefe of men and beasts,
 within the tents of Ham.
 52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
 hee did preserve and keepe:
 And carried them through wildernesse,
 even like a flocke of sheepe.
 53 Without all feare both safe and sound,
 hee brought them out of thrall:
 Whereas their foes with rage of seas,
 were over-whelmed all.
 54 And brought them out into the coasts
 of his owne holy land,
 Even to the mount which hee had got,
 by his strong arme and hand.
 55 And there cast out the heathen folke,
 and did their land divide:
 And in the tents hee set the tribes
 of Israel to abide.
 56 Yet for all this their God most hie,
 they stir'd and tempted still:

And

Psalm lxxviii.

And would not keepe his Testament,
nor yet obey his will.

57 But as their fathers turned backe,
even so they went astray:

Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slipt and start away.

58 And griev'd him with their hill altars,
with offerings and with fire:

And with their idolatry vehemently,
provoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his wrath begaine againe,
to kindle in his breast.

The naughtinesse of Israel,
hee did so much detest.

60 Then hee forsooke the tabernacle
of Silo where hee was

Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.

61 Then suffered hee his might and power
in bondage for to stand:

And gave the honour of his arme
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:

63 The young men were devourd with fire
maides had no marriage:

64 And with the sword the priests also,
did perish every one of one:

And not a widow left alive,
their death for to bemoane,

65 And then the Lord began to wake,
like one that slept a time:

Or like a valiant man of war,
refreshed after wine.

66 With Emraude in the hinder partes
hee strake his enemies all:

And put them then unto a shame,
that was perpetuall.

67 Then he the tent and tabernacle
of Joseph did release:

Pfalme Lxxix.

As for the tribe of Ephraim,
hee would in no wise chuse.

68 But chose the tribe of Iehudah,
whereas he thought to dwell;
Yea, even the noble mount Sion,
which hee did love so well.

69 Whereas hee did his temple build;
both sumptuously and sure,
Like as the earth, which he hath made,
forever to endure.

70 Then choose hee David him to serve;
his people for to keepe;
Whom hee tooke up, and brought away;
even from the folds of sheepe,

71 As hee did follow the ewes with young
the Lord did him advance;
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a thankfull heart;
his flocke and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power,
did governe them indeed.

P S A L. L X X I X.

O Lord, the Gentiles doe invade,
thine heritage to spoile;
Jerusalem an heape is made,
thy temple they defile.

2 The bodies of thy Saints most deare;
abroad to birds they cast;
The flesh of such as doe thee feare,
the beasts devoure and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem,
as water spilt they have;
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.

4 Thus are wee made a laughing stocke;
almost the world throughout;
The enemies at us jest and mocke,
which dwell our coasts about.

5 Willy

Psalmē lxxix.

- 1 VVilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,
against us ever sune,
And shew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to consume.
2 Vpon those people powre the same,
which did thee never know.
3 All realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.
4 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacobs seed destroyd;
His habitation and his land,
they have left waste and void.
5 Beare not in minde our former faults,
with speed some pitie show.
And aide us, Lord, in all assaults,
for wee are weake and low.
6 O God, that giv'st all health and grace
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our workes, our sins deface,
for honour of thy Name
7 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to us as people dumbe:
In thy reproach rejoyce and say.
where is their God become?
8 Require, O Lord, as thou see'st good,
before our eyes in sight:
Of all these folke, thy servants blow,
which they spilt in despight.
9 Receive into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, grieve, and wrongs,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining iron strong.
10 Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band,
Who unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand,
11 The nations which have beene so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their laps with seven fold
repay againe the same.
12 So we thy flocke and pasture sheepe,
will praise thee evermore,

And

Psalme lxxx.
And teach all ages for to keepe
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX.

O Pastor of Israel,
like sheepe that dost lead
The lineage of Ioseph,
advert and take heed.
That sittest betweene,
the Cherubims bright,
Appare now and show,
to us thy great might.

2 Before thy folke Ephraim;
Benjamin of olde,
And tribe of Manassch.
the flocke of thy fold:
Awake once upreare
thy puissance most strong,
And come save us, Lord,
thou tarriest too long.

3 O great God eternall,
our strength and our stay;
Returne and restore us,
without more delay.
And let shine on us,
thy countenance cleare;
So shall wee bee safe,
and shrinke for no feare.

4 O Lord God of Armies,
thy folke to consume,
How long at their prayers
shall thine anger seme?

5 Thou feedst them with bread
of weeping and woe,
Teares largely to drinke,
thou gavst them also.

6 Thou settest us to hatred,
and strife to sustaine;
Of all our next neighbours,
our harmes that have seene.

And

Psalme lxxx.

And our foes right glad
of our shame and wrong,
With taunting us mocke,
themselves all among.

O Lord God of armies,
our strength and our stay,
Returne and restore us,
without more delay.

And let shine one us,
thy countenance clear:
So shall wee bee safe,
and shrinke for no feare.

A vine out of Egypt,
thou broughtst with great cure,
Thou cast out the Gentiles,
and plantedst it sure.

Thou cleansedst the ground,
and rootedst it so,
That all the whole land
is filld to and fro.

With the shadow thereof;
the mountaines were clad:

And like the tall Cedars,
her branches did spread.

Her boughes to the sea,
far forth thee did stretch:
And grasses to the floud,
Euphrates out-reach.

Why hast thou broke downe then,
her hedges so faire?

That all that passe by her,
have pluckt her full bare.

The Boare of the wood,
hath dig'd up at will;

And beasts of the field,
their bellies did fill.

O great God of Armies,
our strength and our stay;

Returne, wee beseech thee,
without more delay.

And

Consider

Psalm lxxxj

Consider from heaven,
and see this sore case:
And visite this Vine,
which all men disgrace.

15 And visite the Vine-yard,
and field where it stood :
VVhich thy right hand planted;
when it was but rude.
And of the young bud,
some pittie, Lord, take,
VVhich thou for thy selfe,
most strong once didst make.

16 Which now all downe beaten,
is burnt up with fire :
As people which perish
at thy frowning ire.
17 But yet on that man
let thine hand bee knowne,
Whom by thy right hand
thou chose for thine owne.

On the son of men, Lord,
thy might now declare :
For thy selfe so potent,
whom thou didst prepare.
18 VVee shall not turne backe
from thee then no more:
Revive us thy Name,
so shall wee implore.

19 O Lord God of Armies,
our strength and our stay,
Returne, and restore us,
without more delay.
And let shine on us,
thy countenance cleare;
So shall wee bee save,
and shrinke for no feare.

P S A L. LXXXI.

TO God our strength most comfortable
With mirrie beasts sing and rejoyce
So

Psalme lxxxi

To Jacobs God most amiable,
Make melodie with chearefull voice;
Goe take up the Psalmes,
The Timbrel with Shalmes;
Bring forth now let see,
The harp full of pleasure,
VVith Viol in measure,
That well can agree.

At our feast dayes as wee were wonted;
Let blow the trumpets merrily,
The first day of the month appointed,
Thus to bee kept solemnly.
For (as time hath served)
Israel observed
The statute of old:
And this is the order,
VVhich their God to honour,
Jacobs seed did hold.

He laide his law into the linage
Of Joseph, parting from the land
Of Egypt, where I heard a language,
Vncouth and strange to understand;
Then my voice uprearing,
From the burthens bearing.
His shoulders I tooke:
And eke the sheke-master,
The pots and the plaster,
His hands then forsooke.

Thou calledst being brought at under;
And I did rid thee from distresse,
VVithin the secret of my thunder,
I heard thy grudgings more and lesse;
I did also prove thee,
My goodnesse above thee,
VVhen thou didst mistrust,
At meribah chiding,
For waters providing,
To serve thee at lust.

portable
joyce
To

Hearken my people I assure thee;
O Israel (if thou wouldst hear)

9 Thou

Psalme lxxxi.

- 9 Thou shouldst let no strange god allure
Nor other gods worship or feare,
10 For I am the Eternall,
Thy great God supernall,
VWho from Egypts thrall,
Have brought thee so safely:
Thy mouth open largely,
And fill it I shall.
- 11 But yet my people whom I choosed,
My voice they would not heare, I sayt
And Israel proudly refused,
On mee their loving Lord to stay,
12 Therefore I did leave them,
Even as their hearts gave them,
To serve their engines
After leudentings
Of their owne devisings,
So did they decline.
- 13 Oh, if my folke had not forsaken
To hearken unto me those dayes
Oh, if that Israel had taken
Delight to walke in my true wayes?
14 Then could I have reason,
In a little season.
Their foes to subdue:
And mine hand have turned
Upon such as spurned,
My Saints to pursue.
- 15 The haters of the Lord should never,
But flatter him by force constrained,
And a most prosperous time for ever,
Should to my people have remained.
- 16 Thou shouldst then have beene fed,
VWith most finest wheat bread,
Even at thine owne will:
And with the sweet hony
Of the rocke so stony
I would thee fulfill.

P S A L. L X X I I.

A Midst the preasse with men of might
the Lord him selfe doth stand:

Plaine lxxxiii.

To plead the cause of truth and right,
with Judges of the land.

How long, said hee, will yee proceed,
false judgement to award:

And have respect for love of meed,
the wicked to regard.

Whereas of due yee should defend,
the fatherlesse and weak:

And when the poore men doth consent,
in judgement justly speake.

If yee bee wise, defend the cause
of poore men in their right:

And rid the needie from the lawes
of tyrants force and might.

But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke:

They will not see, or ought discern,
but still in darknesse walke.

For hee, even now the time is come,
that all things fall to nought:

And likewise lawes both all and some,
for gaine are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight,

as Gods to take you all:

children as the most of might,

for love I did you call.

But notwithstanding yee shall die

like men, and so decay:

tyrants all shall you destroy,

and plucke you quite away.

Up, Lord, and let thy strength be knowne,

and judge the world with might:

why? all nations are thine owne,

to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

God for thy grace,

thou keepe no more silence:

for thou, O God,

for hold thy peace no more:

Pfalme lxxxviii.

2 For loe, thy foes,
with cruell violence,
Confedered are
and with an hideous roare
In this their rage,
these rebels brage and shoare,
And they that hate
thee most maliciously,
Against thy might
their heads have raide on thee;

3 For to oppresse
thy people they pretend,
With subtil flight,
and move conspiracie:
For such as on
thy sacre helpe depend.

4 Goe to, say they,
and let us utterly
This Nation
root out from memorie
And of the name
of Israelites let never,
Farther be made
no mention for ever.

5 Conspired are,
with cruell hearts and toll,
Thus against thee,
together in a band,

6 The Edomites,
that in their tents doe dwell;
And Ismaelites,
joyned with them to stand,
The Moabites,
upon the other hand
With the proud race
of Hagarens together,
Assembled are
and wickedly confeder.

7 Gebal, Ammon,
and Amalecke, all three
March forth, each one
with his owne garison:

Psalme lxxxiii:

The Philistims
 formost they thinke to bee;
 The indwellers,
 of Tyre with them are bowde;
 8 Asur also
 is their companion;
 With the children
 of Lot, to be arrayed,
 In their support
 their banner is displayed;

9 Doe thou to them,
 as they did to the host
 Of Midian,
 Jabin and Sisera;
 At Kishon floud:
 10 In Endor liues they lost,
 To dang the land,
 whereas their bodie laye
 11 Like Oreb, Zeb,
 Zeba, and Zalmunna,
 So make thou them,
 even their most mighty princes;
 And all the chiefe
 rulers of their provinces,

12 Which said, Let us
 inherit as our owne
 Gods mansions
 13 my God make them to be
 Like rolling wheelles,
 or as the stubble blowne
 before the winde:
 14 As fire the woods wee see
 Doth burne and flame
 deuoure on Mountaines hie
 The hather crop.
 15 So let thy tempest chase them;
 And thy whirle-winde
 with Errour so deface them,
 16 Their faces, Lord,
 with shamefultie fulfill
 That they may seeke
 thy Name in minde to print

Pfalme lxxxiii.

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with cruell violence,
Confedered are
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 Of Midian,
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 Like rolling wheeles,
 or as the stubble blowne
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14 As fire the woods wee see
 Doth burne and flame
 deuoure on Mountaines high
 The hather crop.

15 So let thy tempest chase them;
 And thy whirle-winde
 with Errour so deface them,

16 Their faces, Lord,
 with shamefullnesse fulfill
 That they may seeke
 thy Name in minds to print;

Psalm lxxxviii.

17 Confounded let
them bee, and ever still
Vexed with woe
yea, make them firm'd and stout,
18 And let them know
that thou art permanent:
That J E H O V A H
thy Name alone pertaineth,
To thee over all
the earth whose glorie reigneth.

P S A L. L X X X I I I I.

How pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord, of hosts to mee.
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they bee.
2 My soule doth long full sore to goe,
into thy courts abroad:
Mine heart doth lust, my flesh also,
in thee the living God.
3 The sparrows finde a roome to rest,
and save themselves from wronge
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keepe her young.
4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing,
O Lord of hosts, thou art, I say,
my God and eke my King.
5 Oh, they bee blessed that may dwell,
within thine house alwayes:
For they all times thy facts doe tell,
and ever give thee praises.
6 Yea, happie sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art,
Which to thine house doe minde the way,
and seek it in their heart.
7 As they goe through the vale of teares,
they dig up fountaines still:
That like a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits dost fill. (Cant.)
8 From strength to strength they walk full
no faintness there shall bee,

And

Psalm lxxxv.

And so the God of gods at last,
in Syon they doe see.

9 O Lord of hosts to mee give heed,
and hearken when I doe pray:

And let it through thine eares proceed,
O Jacobs God: I say.

10 O Lord, our shield of thy good grace
regard, and so draw neerer:

Regard, I say, behold the face,
of thine anointed deare.

11 For why? within thy courts one day,
is better to abide,

Then other where to keepe or stay,
a thousand dayes bestie.

12 Much rather would I keepe a doore
within the house of God,

Then in the tents of wickednesse,
to settle mine abode:

13 For God the Lord our light and shield,
will grace and worship give;

And no good thing shall bee with-held,
from them that purely live.

14 O Lord of hosts that man is blest,
and happie sure is hee

That is perswaded in his breast,
to trust all times in thee.

PSALM LXXXV.

O Lord, thou lovedst thine land,
And broughtst forth Jacob with thine

Who was in a riddome strait. (hand
Thy peoples sins so great and huge.

Thou coveredst him, and didst not judge,
Thy mercies were so great.

Thine anger then, and wrath so hote,
Thou didst remit, and hast forgot,

Such was thy tender love.

O turne us then, God of our strength,
Release thine ire, and now at length,

Let our distresse thee move.

Psalme lxxxvi.

- 5 Wilt thou bee angry, Lord, for syde,
VVilt thou prolong thy wrath, I say;
And that from age to age?
- 6 Wilt thou not turne us up to raise,
That wee thy people may thee praise,
And that with great courage.
- 7 Thy mercies, Lord, to shew vouchsafe,
That thy salvation wee may have,
But hearken now I will.
- 8 And heare what God himselfe doth say,
VWho peace before his Saints doth lay,
Lest they should turne to ill.
- 9 Now certainly his health is nere,
To such as doe indeed him feare:
And blesteth still our land.
- 10 Loe, truth and mercy both doth meete,
His righteousness and peace doth greet
And both joynt hand in hand.
- 11 For truth shall from the earth bud out,
From heaven righteousness no doubt,
Yea, God shall give good store:
- 12 So that our land shall give increase,
13 And righteousness towards him please
VWho shall still march before.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

- L**ord, how thine ear to my request,
and heare mee by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe opprest,
full poore and weake am I &
- 2 Preserve my soule, because my wayes
and doings holy bee:
And save, thy servant, Lord, I pray,
that puts his trust in thee.
- 3 Thy mercies, Lord, on mee expresse,
defend mee eke withall:
For through the day I doe not cease,
on thee to cry and call.
- 4 Comfort, O Lord thy servants soule,
that now with paine is pinde:

Psalme lxxxvi

For unto thee Lord, I extoll,
and lift my soule and minde;

For thou art good and beautifull;
thy gifts of grace art free;
And eke thy mercies plentifull,
to all that call on thee.

O Lord, likewise when I doe pray;
regard and give an eare;
Marke well the words that I doe say,
and all my prayers heare.

In time when trouble doth mee move,
rather I doe complain;
For why? I know, and well doe prove,
thou answerest mee againe.

Amongst the gods, O Lord, is none,
with thee to bee comparde;
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like cannot be heard.

The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame;
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorifie thy Name.

For why? thou art so much of might;
all power is thine owne;
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.

O teach mee, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed;

O joyne mine heart to thee so nie,
that I thy Name may dread.

To thee my God, will I give praise,
with all mine heart, O Lord;

And glorifie thy Name alwayes,
for ever through the world.

For why? thy mercie shew'd to mee,
is great, and doth excell;

Thou setst my soule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.

O Lord, the proud against mee rise,
and heapes of men of might;

Psalme lxxxvii.

They seeke my soule, and in no wise
will have thee in their sight.

15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull and meek,
full of grace, and slow to wrath:

Thy goodness is full great, and thy
truth no measure hath.

16 O turne to mee, and mercy grant,
thy strength to mee apply.

O helpe, and save thine owne servant,
thine hand-maids son am I.

17 On mee some signe of favour shew,
that all my foes may seee

And bee ashamed, because. Lord, thou
dost helpe and succour mee.

P S A L M LXXXVII.

That city that full well endure,
her ground worke still doth stay
Upon the holy hill full sure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide.

Hee loves them more than all the rest
of Jacobs tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be,
in Sion and abroad:

Great things, I say, are said of thee,
thou citie of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and beare in minde the same,

And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.

5 Ioe, Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiopie likewise.

A people old full long agoe,
were borne, and they will rise.

6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of sinne

Have there sprung up, and the high God,
hath toucht them with the same.

Psalme lxxxviii.

- 7 In their records to them it shall
through Gods devise appeare;
Of Sion that the chiefe of all
had his beginning there;
8 The minstrels all with such songs
shall praise the Lord with glee,
For of delight my pleasant Springs
are compass all in thee.

P S A L. LXXXVIII.

- O** God, of my salvation;
1 I day and night before thee fall;
2 O let my supplication
Of thee bee heard when I doe call;
3 For evils doe my soules fill,
My life nere to the grave is throned
4 With such as all the pit intill,
I numbed am, and strength have none;
5 Among the dead a man most free,
As one in grave already staines
Whom then steem'dst no more to bee
But quite cut off, as one most vaine.
6 In depth profound thou hast mee cast,
VWhere in the darkefull deepe I lye;
7 Thy wrath so laid on mee thou hast,
That overcome with griefe, I cry.
8 Such as me knew, thou hast drawn backe
VWhose love is turned to great hate.
I am shut up all helpe I lacke.
For to redresse my dreadfull state.
9 My visage doth my griefe declare,
To thee I cry, Lord, day by day,
Mine hands to thee I stretch with care,
But yet can have no rest nor stay.
10 VVilt thou shew wonder to the dead,
Shall dead men rise to praise thy Names?
11 Shall in the grave thy love be spread?
With faithfulness may death well frame?
12 Thy wondrous works for to repeat,
Shall they in darknesse deep be knowne?

Psalme lxxxix.

- Or shall thy righteousnesse so great,
In a forgetfull land bee shewne?
13 To thee, O Lord, long cryed I have;
And early shall I come to praye
14 Why dost thou stay my soule to save,
And turne thy face from mee away?
15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of life I doubt:
16 Thy wrath I feele at every breath,
Thy feare almost hath worne mee out.
17 Like water they mee closed round,
Because I should not from them slide,
18 My lovers hearts thou hast up-bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

P S A L M LXXXIX.

- T**o sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall never spare;
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy truth I will declare.
2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remaine:
In that thou doest the heavens stay
thy truth appeareth plaine.
3 To mine elect (saith God) I made
a covenant and behest;
My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast;
And still uphold thy throne alway;
from age to age to last.
5 The heavens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous workes, O Lord:
Thy Saints within thy church on earth,
thy faith and truth record.
6 VVho with the Lord is equall then
in all the clouds abroad?
Amongst the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

Psalme lxxxix.

- 7 God in assembly of the Saints,
is greatly to bee dread:
And over all that dwell about,
in terrour to bee had.
- 8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world,
whose strength is like to thee?
On every side most mightie Lord,
thy truth is seene to bee.
- 9 The raging sea by thine advise,
thou rulest at thy will:
And when the waves thereof arise,
thou makst them calme and still.
- 10 As a man thine, so Egypt land,
hast thou subdude, O Lord.
Thy foes with mightie arme and hand,
thou scattred hast abroad.
- 11 The heavens are thine & still have been,
likewise the earth and land:
The world with all that is therein,
thou formedst with thine hand.
- 12 Both north and south thou, Lord, alone,
thy selfe didst make and frame:
Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.
- 13 Thine arme is strong, and full of power
all might therein doth lye:
The strength of thy right hand each houre
thou liftest up on hie.
- 14 In righteousness and equitie,
thou hast thy seat and place,
Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and goe before thy face.
- 15 These folke are blest that know aright
to joy in thee, O God:
For in the favour of thy sight,
they walke full safe abroad.
- 16 Lord, in thy Name rejoyce they shall
and that from day to day:
And in thy righteousness withall,
exalt themselves alway.
- 17 For why? their glory, strength, and aide
in thee alone doth lye:

Thy

Psalme lxxxix.

- Thy goodnesse eke that hath us staide,
shall lift our borne on hie.
18 Our strength that both defend us well,
the Lord to us doth bring:
The holy One of Israel,
hee is our guide and King.
- 19 Thy will unto thy Saints sometimes,
in visions thou didst shew:
And thou then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know,
A man of might have I erect
your King and guide to bee:
And set him up whom I elect,
amongst the folke so mee.
- 20 My servant David I appoint,
whom I have searched out:
And with mischoly ayلة anoint
him king of all the rout.
- 21 For why mine hand is readie still,
with him for to remaine:
And with mine Arme also will I
him strengthen and sustaine.
- 22 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall not him devour:
Nor yet the sons of wickednesse
on him shall have no power.
- 23 His foes likewise will I destroy,
before his face in fight:
And those that hate him will I plague,
and strike them with my might.
- 24 My truth and mercy eke with all,
shall still upon him lye:
And in my Name his borne eke shall
bee lifted up on hie.
- 25 His Kingdome I will set to bee
upon the sea and land:
And eke the running foulds shall hee
embrace with his right hand.
- 26 Hee shall depend with all his heart
on mee, and thus shall say:

Psalme lxxxix.

My father and my God thou art,
my rocke of health and stay.

27 As my first-borne I will him take
of all on earth that springs.

His might and honour I will make
above all earthly kings.

28 My mercie shall bee with him still,
for ever to endure:

My faithfull covenant I will
to him keepe firme and sure.

29 And eke his seed I will sustaine,
for aye both sure and fast:

So that his throne shall still remaine,
while that the heavens doe last.

30 If that his sons forget my Lawe,
and so begin to swerve:

And of my iudgements have none ayme,
nor will not them obserue.

31 Or if they doe not use aright
my statutes to them made,

And set all my commandment alight,
and will not keepe my trade.

32 Then with the rod I will begin
their doings to amende:

And so with scourging for their sin,
when that they doe offend.

33 My mercie yet and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:

Nor handle him with craftinesse,
and so my truth forgoe.

34 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:

No word the which my lip have told,
shall alter or bee broke.

35 Once swore I by mine holinesse,
and that performe well I:

With David I will keepe promise,
and to his seed for aye.

36 His seed for evermore shall reigne,
and eke his throne almight:

As

My

Psalme lxxxix.

As doth the Sun, it shall remaine
for ever in my sight.

37 And as the Moone within the skie,
for ever standeth fast:

A faithfull witnessse from on hie,
so shall his kingdome last.

38 But now, O Lord, thou dost reject,
and now thou changeest chearer

Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine owne anointed deare.

39 Thy covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:

And downe upon the ground also,
hast cast his royall crowne.

40 Thou hast his hedge pluckt up & might,
thou didst his walls confound:

His bulwarkes thou hast beat downe right,
and cast them to the ground.

41 That hee is sore destroyde and torne,
of commers by throughout:

And so is made a mocke and scorne,
to all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand hast lifted up,
that him so sore annoy:

And all his foes which him devoure,
loe thou hast made to joy.

43 His sword thou hast made dull & blunt
so that hee may not stand

Before his foes, as hee was wont,
nor have the upper hand.

44 His glorie thou hast made to waste,
his threane, his joy, his mirth,

By thee is overthrowne and cast
full lew upon the earth.

45 Thou hast cut off, and made full short
his youth and lustie dayes,

And raise of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

46 How long away from mee, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turne?

And

Psalm xc.

And shall things as yet still alway;
as fire consume and burne.
47 O call to minde, remember thou;
my time consumeth fast.
Why hast thou made the sons of men;
as things in vaine to waste?
48 What man is hee that liveth here,
and death shall never see:
Or from the hand of hell his soule;
shall hee deliver free.
49 Where is, O God, thine old goodnesse
so o't declare before:
Which by thy truth and uprightnesse,
to David thou hast sworne.
50 The great rebukes to minde I call;
that on thy servants lye:
The railings of the people all,
bear in my breast doe I.
51 For why? O Lord, behold thy foes;
blasphemed have thy Name:
In that their steps whom thou hast chose,
and ointed they defame.
52 All praise to thee, O Lord, of hosts,
both now and eke for aye:
Through skie and earth, and all the coasts,
Amen, amen, I say.

P S A L M. XC.

O Lord, thou hast beene our refuge,
and kept us safe and sound:
From age to age as witnesse can,
all wee which true it found.
Before the mountains were forth brought
ere thou the earth didst frame:
Thou wast our great eternall God,
and still shalt bee the same.
Thou dost vaine man strike down to dust
though hee bee in his flower:
Again thou sayest, Yee Adams sons,
returne to shew your power.
For what is it a thousand years,
to count them in thy sight?

But

Pfalme xxi.

**But as a day which last is past,
and as a watch by night?**

5 They are so soone, as thou dost storme,
even like a sleepe or shadowe
Or like the grasse, which as wee know,
besime away doth fade?

6 With pleasant dewes in breake of day
it groweth up full greene:
By night cut downe, it withereth, as
no beantie can bee seene.

7 O Lord, how fore doe wee consume,
in this thy wrath so hore?
Wee feare thy furie bee so fierce,
that death shall bee our los.

8 Thou hast so marked our misdeeds,
that they are in thy minde:
Our secret sins art in thy sight,
as though none grace should finde.

9 For when thine anger kindled is,
our dayes consume forth-wich:
Then end our years as thoughtes most vaine
which have in them no pith.

10 The dayes of man wee finde to bee
of yeares ten and three score:
And though that some by nature strong
attaine to live ten more.

Yet is their strength, brag what they list,
but labour, griefe, and care:
And passeth hence to haste their end,
ere they themselves beware.

11 Yet who regardeth well the power?
of this thy wrath so great?
All such truly as doe thee know,
thy plagues when thou dost threat.

12 Teach us therefore to count our dayes,
that wee our hearts may bend
To learnethy wisdom and thy truth,
for that should bee our end.

Psalm XC.

Turne yet, againe: O Lord, how long
wilt thou be angry with us?

Be mercifull unto thy flocke,
and grant them thy good will.

O fill us with thy mercies grace,
in the sweet morning spring:

Wee rejoyce shall all our dayes,
and be glad and sing.

Declare thy power, some signe of love,
thy scourges to all wages:

And for the yeares of our distresse,
sustaining such great plagues.

Shew forth thy mercy thine own works
unto thy servants deare:

And let thy glorie to their feed
for evermore appeare.

And see the beauty of the Lord,
upon us still remaine:

And prosper shall our hande-works,
and still the same maintaine.

Psalm XCI.

Who so with full intent and minde
In God most hie him selfe doth stay;

His mighty power that man shall finde
A sure defence to bee alway.

And now say to the Lord with I
that mine hope and fort most sure

is my God; thus will I cry,
my trust in him shall still endure.

Wee surely will thee freely set,
from the craftie hunters snare:

that thou needst not fear his net,
nor yet for plagues no white to care.

Under his wings hee will thee hide,
and there thee keepe full well shall hee,

to defend on either side,
truth shall still thy buckler bee.

Thou shalt not need to be dismayd,
any feare to come by night?

Not

Psalme XCI.

Nor of the arrow bee afraid,
Which forth is shot when it is light.

6 Nor yet the pestilence to feare,
Which in the darke doth much annoy,
Nor of the plague at noone day cleare,
Which doth full oft great heaps destroy.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
And at thy right hand thousands ten:
But unto thee none hurt at all,
Shall once so much as touch thee then.

8 Thine eyes shall certainly behold
What recompence the wicked have,

9 For that the Lord as thy strong hold,
Thou hast him made thy soule to save.

10 There shall none ill thee apprehend,
Nor yet thy tabernacle touch:

11 For hee his angels forth doth send,
And gives them charge to keepe all such,

12 So warily shall they thee defend,
That harm thou shalt bee sure of none:
Nor yet so much as once offend,
Or dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt upon the Lyon tread,
The Dragon, and the Aspe also,
They shall of thee be still in dread,
Thou shalt upon them walke and goe.

14 For so the Lord himselfe hath sworn,
Because, saith God, hee knew my Name,
I surely will exalt his horne,
And such confound as secke his shame.

15 On mee hee shall call in his need,
And I will heare him out of doubt:
Mistroubles end will I with speed,
And will him glorifie throughout.

16 Of yeares hee shall have his desire,
That hee the same full well may spend:
My saving health and love entise,
To doe him good, shall have none end.

PSALME XCII.

A Thing both good and meete truly;
 it is to pralle the Lord;
 And to thy Name (O Lord most hie)
 to sing with one accord.
 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
 betime ere day be light:
 And eke declare his truth abroad,
 when it doth draw to night.

Upon ten stringed instruments,
 on Lute and Harpe so sweet:
 With all the mirth you can invent
 of instruments most meete.
 For thou hast made mee to rejoyce,
 in things so wrought by thee:
 And I have joy in heart and voice,
 thine handi-works to see.

O Lord, how glorious and how great
 are all thy workes so stout:
 so deeply are thy counsels set,
 that none can try them out.

The man awise hee doth not know,
 how this is brought to passe:
 Nor yet the idiot foole also,
 doth understand this case.

When so the wicked at their will,
 as grasse doe spring full fast:
 They when they flourish in their ill,
 for aye shall bee made waste.

But thou art mighty, Lord, most hie,
 yea, thou dost reigne therefore:
 In every time eternally,
 both now and evermore.

For why? O Lord, behold and see,
 behold, thy foes, I say,
 How all that worke iniquitie,
 shall perish and decay.

But thou like th' unicorne this while,
 shall lift mine home on hie;
 With fresh and new prepared oyle,
 thine oynted King am I.

Psalme xciii.

21 And of my loes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame;

Of all that up against mee rise,
mine eares shall heare the same;

22 The Just shall flourish up on his,
as are trees bud and blow:

And as the Cedars multiply,
in Libanus that grow.

23 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:

Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.

24 And in their age much fruit shall bring
both fat and well beset:

And pleasantly both bud and spring,
with boughes and branches Greene.

25 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:

Hee is my rocke, mine hope and trust,
in him there is none ill.

P. S. A. L. XCIII.

The Lord as King aloft doth reigne;
in glory goodly dight:

And bee to shew his strength and maine,
hath girt him selfe with might.

2 The Lord likewise the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure:

No might can make it move or faile,
it stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought;
thy seat was set before:

Beyond all time that can bee thought,
thou hast bene evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods doe rise;
they roare, and make a noise:

The floods (I say) did enterprise,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in fight,
though seas doe rage and swell:

The

Psalm xciii.

The Lord is strong, and more of might,
for hee on high doth dwell.
And looke what promise hee doth make
his household to defend:
For just and true they shall it take,
all times withouten end.

PSALM XCIII.

O Lord, since vengeance doth to thee
and to none else belonge
How shew thy selfe, O Lord our God,
with speed revenge our wrong.
Arise thou great Judge of the world;
and have at length regards
at as the proud deserve and doe,
thou wilt them so reward.

O Lord, how long shall wicked men
triumph thy flocke to slay?
O Lord, how long, for they triumph
as though, who now but they.
How long shall wicked doers speake;
their great disdain wee see?
Howe boasting pride doe seeme to thesats;
no speech, but theirs to bee.

O Lord, they smite thy people downe
not sparing young nor olds
the heritage they so torment,
as strange is to behold.
The widow and the stranger both,
they murder cruelly
the fatherlesse they put to death,
and cause they know none why.

And yet say they, Tush, tush, the Lord;
will not behold this deeds
yet will Jacobs God regard
nothing by us decreed.
Now take heed, yee fooles unwise;
amongst the folke that dwell:
fooles I say, when will yee weigh,
or understand this well.
For that the rare did plant and place,
shall hee bee slow to heare?

Or

Psalme xciii.

Or hee that made the eye to see,
shall hee not see most cleare:
Or hee that plagu'd the heathen folke,
and knowledge teacheth men,
To nurture such as went astray,
shall hee not punish then?

11 The Lord our God, who man did frame,
his very thoughts doth know:
And that they are both vile and vaine,
to him is knowne also.

12 But blessed is the man, O Lord,
whom thou dost bring in awe:
And teachest him by this thy rod,
to love and feare thy law.

13 That then mayst give him rest and ease
in time of troubles great:
VWhen that the pit is diged up,
the ungodly for to eat.

14 Surely the Lord will never faile,
his people that him love:
Nor yet forsake his heritage,
which he doth still approve.

15 For judgement now with truth shal judge
that justice may bee seer:
And such as bee upright in heart,
therefore full glad shal bee.

16 VVho now will up, and rise with me
against this wicked band?

Who against these workers ill,
on my part stout will stand.

17 If that the Lord had not mee helpt,
doubtlesse it had bene done:
To wit, my soule in silence brought,
and so my foes had wonne.

18 But though my foot did swiftly slide,
yet when I did it till:

Thy mercies, Lord, so held mee up,
that I therewith not fell.

19 For in the heaps of sorrows sharp,
which did mine heart oppress:

Psalme xcvi.

Thy mercies were to mee so great,
 they did my soules refresh;
 Wilt thou vaine man have ought to do
 with that most wicked chaire,
 Which forgeth mischief as a Law,
 without remorse or feare.
 Against the soules of godly men,
 they all with speed convent;
 And so condemne the guiltlesse blood
 of the poore innocent.
 But yet the Lord is my refuge,
 in all these dangers deepe;
 And God the rocke is of mine hope,
 who doth mee alwayes keepe.
 Hee will reward their wickednesse;
 and in his wrath them kill:
 them destroy shall God our Lord;
 for hee both can and will.

PSAL. XCV.

Come let us lift up our voice,
 and sing unto the Lord;
 him our rocke of health rejoyce,
 let us with one accord.
 Yea, let us come before his face,
 to give him thanks and praises;
 singing psalms unto his grace,
 let us bee glad alwayes.
 For why? the Lord hee is (no doubt)
 a great and mightie God;
 King above all gods throughout,
 in all the world abroad.
 The secrets of the earth so deepe,
 and corners of the land;
 tops of hills that are so steepe,
 hee hath them in his hand.
 The sea and waters all hee rules,
 for hee the same hath wrought;
 the earth, and all that therein is,
 his hand hath made of ought.

6 Come

Psalm xcvi.

6 Come let us bow, and praise the Lord
before him: let us fall
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? hee is the Lord our God,
for us hee doth provide
Wee are his flocke, hee doth us feed,
his sheepe, and hee our guide.

8 To day if yee his voice will heare,
then harden not your heart;
As yee with grudging many a yeare,
provocke mee in desert.

9 Whereas they fathers tempted mee,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would mee move.
10 Twise twenty yeares they did magnifie
and I to them did say,
They ere in heart, and not believe,
they have not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath
was kindled in my breath
That they should never tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

Psalm xcvi.

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord,
new songs with joy and mirth;
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.
2 Yea, sing unto the Lord, I say,
praise yet his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
salvation by the same.

3 Amongst the heathen hee declare,
his beautes roade about:
To shew his wonders doe not spare,
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:
And hee is to be dread of right,
above all gods, I say.

Psalme xvi.

For all the heathen gods abroad,
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God hee is the Lord,
that hath the heavens made.
All praise and honour eke doe dwell
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell
within his holy place.

Ascribe unto the Lord alway,
ye people of the world:
All might and worship eke, I say,
ascribe unto the Lord:
Ascribe unto the Lord also,
the glory of his Name:
And eke unto his courts doe goe,
with gifts unto the same,

Fall downe and worship yee the Lord
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
bee fearfull at his sight.
Tell all the world, bee not agast,
the Lord doth reigne above:
Hee hath set the earth so fast,
that it shall never move,

And that it is the Lord alone,
that rules with princely might:
To judge the nations every one,
with equitie and right.
Ye heavens therefore with joy begin,
and let the earth rejoyce:
Thou sea, and all that is therein,
cry out and make a noise,

The field shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladnesse and with mirth.
Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
Hee shall come to judge the world
with equitie and right.

Psalme xcvi.

THe Lord doth reigne, whereat y^e earth,
may joy with pleasant voice:

And eke the Isles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and reioyce.

2 Both cloudes and darknesse eke do swell
and round about him beate:

Yea, right and justice ever dwell,
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once shall run,
and goe before his face:

Which shall his foes and enemies burn,
abroad in every place.

4 His lightningscke full bright doe blaze
and to the world appeare:

Whereat the earth did looke and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hills likewax did melt in sight,
and presence of that Lord:

They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.

6 The heavens eke declare and show
his justice forth abroad:

That all the world may see and know,
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,
as worship idols vaine:

And eke to those that glory much
dumbe pictures to maintaine.

For all the idols of the world,
which they as gods doe call:

Shall feeble the power of the Lord,
and downe to him shall fall.

8 With joy shall Sion heare this thing,
and Judah shall reioyce:

For at thy judgements they shall sing,
and make a pleasant noise.

9 For thou, O Lord, art set on hie,
in all the earth abroad:

And art exalted wondrously
above each other god.

10 All ye that love the Lord, doe this,
bate all things that are ill:

Psalm xcviij.

For hee doth keepe the soules of his,
from such as would them spill:
And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth and lust,
to them of upright heart.
Yee righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holinesse proclaim:
Be thankfull eke with heart and voice,
and mindfull of the same.

PSAL. XCVIII.

O Sing yee now unto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.
With his right hand full worthily,
hee doth his foes devoure,
and gets himselfe the victorie,
with his owne arme and power.
The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice show,
in all the heathens sight.
His grace and truth to Israel,
in minde hee doth record:
That all the earth hath seene right well;
the goodnesse of the Lord.
Be glad in him with joyfull voice,
all people of the earth:
Give thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him with Psalmes,
joyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpets and with Shalmes.
Yea, let the sea, with all therein,
with joy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.

Ps^{alme} xcix.

8 And let the foulds rejoyce their fills,
and clap their hands apace:
And eke the mountaines and the hills,
before the Lord his face.

9 For hee shall come to iudge and trie
the world, and every wight,
And rule the people mightily,
with iustice and with right.

P S A L. X C I X.

The Lord doth reigne, although at it
the people rage full fore:

Yea, hee on Cherubims doth sit,
though all the world doe roare.

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Above all folke hee doth excell,
and hee aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearfull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.

4 The princely power of our King,
doth love iudgement and right,
Thou rightly rulest every thing,
in Jacob, through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour him accord:
Before his foot-stool fall likewise,
hee is the holy Lord.

6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as priests on him did call:
When they did pray hee heard them wel,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them hee spake,
then did they labour still?
To keepe such Lawes as hee did make,
and pointed them untill.

8 O Lord our God thou didst them heare
to thee when they did speake:
Thy mercie did on them appeare,
though thou their sins didst wracke.

Psalme C.

Give land and praise to God our Lord,
within his holy hill,
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy ever still.

P S A L. C.

All people that on earth doe dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearfull voice:
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell
Come yee before him and rejoyce.

The Lord yee know is God indeed,
Without our aide hee did us make,
Wee are his flocke, hee doth us feed,
And for his sheepe hee doth us take.

Oh, enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto,
Praise, laud, & blesse his Name alwayes
For it is seemly so to doe.

For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure:
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

P S A L. CI.

Of mercy and of Judgement both,
O Lord, my song shall bee:
And it, so oft as I doe sing,
shall bee, O Lord, to thee.
I will my wayes with wisdom guide,
till thou my state erect:
And walke uprightly in mine house,
as one of thine elect.

No wicked thing will I attempt,
but from the same refraine:
I hate the sins of faithlesse folke,
none such will I maintaine.
The froward heart may take his leave;
such shall not with mee dwell:
Nor the proud and wicked man,
I will with force expell.

Who so his neighbour doth back-bite,
that man will I destroy:

H;

And

Psalme CII.

And who so hath a proud high look,
I will the same annoy.

6 For such as lead a godly life,
and wickednesse forsake:

Will I defend: and more then that,
my servants will them make.

7 Who so is bent to use deceit,
mine house is not for such:

The lyar may I not behold,
his lies I hate so much.

8 The ungodly soone will I destroy:
which dwell the land about:

And from the citie of the Lord,
all wicked men roo out.

PSAL. CII.

Lord to mine humble suit give eare,
And let my cry^e fore thee appeare.

2 Hide not thy face this troublous time,
But when I call thine eares incline.

Make haste to heare mee. Lord I pray:

3 For like as smoake consumes away,
So are my dayes here on this earth,
And all my bones perit as an heath.

4 Like the mown-grasse withered and dry
Such is mine heart because that I

Through griefe my bread forgot to eat:

5 For through my voice of groaning great
My bones unto my skin doe Ricke:

6 Yea, I the Pelican am like,
Which doth in wildernesse abide,
And like the Owle of deserts wide.

7 As on the house top all alone,
The sparrow doth her selfe bemone:
Even so, I watch throughout the night:

8 For daily loe, my foes mee spight,
And they that thus doe rage and scorne
With one consent my death hath sworn

9 I aske eat as bread through wee,
And blend my cup with teares also.

Psalm cii.

1. This, Lord, mee hapneth for thine ire,
And for thy wrath as hote as fire
For thou in high estate mee plac'd,
And downe to dust againe hast cast.
- 11 My dayes are like the fading shade,
I like the withered grasse am made.
- 12 But, Lord, thou still abidest sure,
Thy memorie for aye doth dure.
- 13 Thou wilt arise for Sion hill,
And grant thy mercie her untill:
For loe, the time, the time, I say,
Of mercy, Lord, is come this day.
- 14 For in her stones thy servants lust,
And pitie take upon her dust.
- 15 So shall the heathen feare thy Name,
And earthly kings thy glorious fame.
- 16 What time the Lord shall Sion reare,
And in his glorie shall appeare,
17 And to the desolate him bend.
Despising not their suite t'attend.
- 18 This shall be written for the race
That after shall succeed in place:
Yea, people yet uncreated,
The Lords renowne abroad shall spread.
- 19 For from his holy Temple hie,
The Lord our God hath cast his eye,
From heaven the earth behold did hee,
20 The prisoners groanes to heare and see,
And set the damned free from care;
- 21 That they in Sion may declare
This holy Name of God alwayes,
And in Jerusalem his praise.
- 22 When to conueene the folke accord,
And kingdomes all to serue the Lord:
- 23 My strength he bated in the wayes,
And shorter cut my life and dayes.
- 24 Wherefore I said, My God most hie,
In midst my life let mee not die:
Thy yeares eternally endure,
From age to age abiding sure.
- 25 Thou in times past by earth didst ground
Thine handie work the heavens are found

Psalme ciii.

36 They perish shall, thou standing still,
They shall waxe old at garments will.
Thou changing them, they shall so hide:
37 But thou art one, whose years not slide,
38 Thy servants sons for aye shall last,
And in thy light their seed stand fast.

P S A L. CIII.

MY soule give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit shall doe the same:
And all the secrets of mine heart,
praise yee holy Name.

2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy selfe unkinde:
And suffer not his benefits,
to slide out of thy minde.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and therefore againe,
For all thy weake and fraile disease,
and heald thee of thy paine.

4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee,
His mercy and compassion both,
hee did extend to thee.

5 That filld with goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth:
Like as the Eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age reneweth.

6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as bee oppress:
So that their sufferings and their wrongs,
are turned to the best.

7 His wayes and his commandements,
to Moses hee did show:
His counsels and his valiant acts,
the Israelites did know.

8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
when sinners doe him grieue:
The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 Wee chide not us continually,
though wee bee full of sinne:

Not

'Plaine Cull'

Nor keeps our faulcs in memorie,
for all our sinfull life.

10 Nor yet according to our sins,
the Lord doth us regard.

Nor after our iniquities,
hee doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great,
twixt earth and heaven above.

So is his goodnesse much more large,
to them that doe him love.

12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all:

As far as is the sun rising,
full distant from his fall.

13 And looke what pitie parents deare,
unto their children beare:

Like pitie beares the Lord to such
as worship him in feare.

14 The Lord that made us, knows our shape
our mould and fashion just:

How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how wee are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withering hay:

Or like the flowre right faire in field,
that fades full soone away.

16 Whose glorie and beautie stormie winds
doe utterly disgrace:

And make that after their assaults,
such blossomes have no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,
with his shall ever stand:

Their childrens children doe receive
his righteousness at hand.

18 I meane which keepe his covenant,
with all their whole desire:

And not forget to doe the thing
that hee doth them require.

19 The heavens high are made the seat
and soot-stoole of the Lord:

Psalm CIII.

And by his power imperiall,
 hee governer all the world;
 20 Yee angels which are great in power,
 praise yee and bleesse the Lord,
 Which to obey, and doe his will,
 immediatly accord.
 21 Yee noble hosts and ministers,
 cease not to laud him still:
 Which readie are to execute
 his pleasure and his will.
 22 Yea, all his workes in every place,
 praise yee his holy Name:
 Mine heart, my minde, and eke my soule,
 praise yee also the same.

PSAL. CIII.

MY soule praise the Lord
 speak good of his Name:
 O Lord our great God,
 how dost thou appeare
 So passing in glory,
 that great is thy fame,
 Honour and Majestie,
 in thee shine most cleare
 2 With light as a robe,
 thou hast thee beclad:
 Whereby all the earth
 thy greatnesse we fear
 The heavens in such sort,
 thou also hast spread,
 That it to a curtaine,
 compared may bee.
 3 His chamber beames lye
 in the clouds full sure:
 Which as his chariots,
 are made him to beare,
 And thare with much swiftnesse,
 his course doth endure:
 Upon the wings riding
 of windes in the aire.
 4 Hee maketh his spirits,
 as heraulds to goe

And

Psalme Ciiii.

And lightnings to serve,
wee see also prest:
his will to accomplish,
they run to and fro:
to save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 Hee groundeth the earth,
so firmly and fast,
That it once to move,
none have shall such power.
6 The deepe a faire covering,
for it made thou hast,
Which by his owne nature,
the hills would devour.
7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters doe flee:
And so give due place,
thy word to obey.
At thy voice of thunder,
so fearfull they bee,
That in their great raging,
they haste soone away.

8 The mountaines full high,
they then up ascend:
If thou dost but speake,
thy word they fulfill.
So likewise the valleys,
most quickly descend:
Where thou them appointest,
remaine they doe still.
9 Their bounds thou hast set,
how far they shall run;
So as in their rage,
not passe that they can.
For God hath appointed
they shall not return.
The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

10 Hee sendeth the springs,
to strong streames or lakes:
Which run doe fall swift,
amongst the huge hills:

11 Where

Psalme Ciiii

11 Where both the wilde asses,
their thirst oft times slakes.
And beasts of the mountaines,
thereof drinke their fill:
12 By these pleasant springs,
of fountaines full faire,
The fowles of the aire,
abide shall and dwell,
Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,
Amongst the greene branches,
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountaines to moist,
the clouds hee doth use:
The earth with his workes,
is wholly repleat.
14 So as the brute cattell,
hee doth not refuse.
But graffe doth prouide them,
and herbs of mans meate,
15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyle,
hee made for mans sake.
His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.
16 The Cedars of Leban,
this great Lord did make:
Which trees hee doth nourish,
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build,
and make there their nest:
In fi. trees the Storkes
remaine and abide
18 The high hills are succours
for wilde goats to rest.
And eke the rocke stony,
for conies to hide.
19 The moone then is set
her seasons to run.
The dayes from the nights,
thereby to discerne:
And by the descending
also of the sun.

P salme Cxlii.

The cold from the heat so,
thereby wee doe learne.

10 When darknes doth come,
by Gods will and power,
Then creepe forth doe all
the beasts of the wood.

11 The lyons rage roaring,
their prey to deuoure:

But yet it is thou, Lord,
which givest them food,

12 As soone as the sun
is up, they retire:

To couch in their dens,
then are they fullaine:

13 That man doe his worke may,
as right doth require:

Till night come and call him,
to take rest againe.

14 How sundrie, O Lord,
are all thy workes found?

With wisdom full great,
they are indeed wrought:

15 That the whole world,
of thy praise doth sound:

And as for thy riches,
they passe all mens thought:

16 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad:

Where things that creepe swarme,
and beasts of each sort.

17 There both mighty ships saile,
and some lye at roade:

The whale huge and monstrous,
there also doe sport.

18 All things on thee waite,
thou dost them relieve:

And thou in due time,
full well dost them feed.

19 Now when it doth please thee,
the same for to give,

They gather full gladly
these things which they need.

Thou

Psalme Ciiii.

Thou openedst thine hand,
and they finde such grace;
That they with good things
are filled wee see.

29 But sore are they troubled;
if thou turne thy face:
For if thou their breath take,
wile dust then they bee.

30 Againe, when thy Spirit,
from thee doth proceed,
All things to appoint,
and what shall ensue.

Then are they created,
as thou hast decreed,
And dost by thy goodnesse,
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord,
for ever shall last:

Who may in his workes,
by right well rejoyce.

32 His looke can the earth make,
to tremble full fast.

And likewise the mountaines,
to smoake at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God,
sing will I alwayes;

34 As long as I live,
my God will I praise.

Then am I most certaine,
my words shall him please

I will rejoyce in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire,

And eke the perverses.
them root out with shame,

But as for my soule now,
let it still desire,

And say with the faithfull,
praise ye the Lords Name;

Psalm CXV

O Praise yee the Lord,
and call on his Name:
Among the folke shew
his noble works wrought:
Sing praises, sing to him,
to see forth his fame:
And talke of the wonders,
hee hath to passe brought:
In his holy Name,
reioyce and be light:
And let their hearts joy,
whosseek for the Lord:
4 Seek ye our God holy,
his strength and his might:
His face to behold still,
for ever accord,

5 His marvellous workes,
keepe fixt in your minde:
His signes and his judgements,
which he by mouth spake.
6 Yee seed of his servant,
Abraham by kinde:
And yee sons of Jacob,
whom he his doth take:
7 Hee is our Lord God,
whose judgements are knowne;
Throughout all the earth,
8 And hee eye certaine,
His promise remembered,
once made to his owne:
For thousands of ages,
to bide and remaine:

9 Th' agreement, I say,
with Abraham made:
Which unto Isaac,
by oath hee made sure:
10 Confirming to Jacob,
for a law and trade,
And bond to Israel,
alwayes to endure.
11 Saying in this wise,
to thee give I shall,

Psalm 137

- As lot to enjoy,
the Cananites ground,
12 Albeit they were then,
in number but small:
Yea, few and but strangers,
throughout the land found,
13 And from place to place,
did walke to and fro:
And from one kingdome,
to another folke move:
14 Yet suffered hee no man,
them wrong for to doe:
But thus for their sakes hee
great kings did reprove
15 Touch not mine anointed,
nor harme not at all
My prophets most deare,
16 And on the whole earth
A famine extreame then,
to come hee did call,
Which utterly stroyed
their store whole with dearth:
17 Yet sent hee before,
a man to provide:
Even Joseph his owne,
sold into servage:
18 Whose feet they in stockeheld,
yea, hee a long tide:
VVith fetters of iron
was kept in bondage:
19 Untill the time came,
his cause should bee knowne,
And that the Lords word,
his patience had trie.
20 Then sent the king for him,
and loosed him full soone,
The head of the people
his bands laid aside.
21 VVho made him the Lord,
his house over all:
And of his substance,
the ruler and stay:

Psalme Cx.

1 That hee might his princes;
 unto his will thrall;
 And eke teach the elders,
 of wisdom the way;
 2 Then came Israel
 into Egypt land.
 A stranger in Cham;
 Jacob then abode.
 3 Where God did encrease them;
 much like the sea sand.
 And made them more mightie;
 then those them with-stand.
 4 Whose hearts he did turn;
 his people to hate:
 And seeke by deceit;
 his servants t' abuse.
 5 But then hee sent Moses,
 their cause to debate:
 And Aaron his servants,
 whom hee did forth choose.
 6 They unto their foes,
 his message declared;
 His signes and his wonders,
 of Cham in the land.
 7 Hee darknesse sent downe then;
 and darke it appear'd.
 And these not rebelled
 to doe his command.
 8 Their waters hee turnd;
 red blood for to bee.
 Hee slew all their fish;
 9 And frogs made to breed;
 even in their kings chambers;
 10 Then also spake hee:
 Solyte and flies swarmed,
 the land through indeed.
 11 Hee sent on them haile,
 in stead of sweet raines;
 And great flames of fire
 their countrey throughout;
 12 Their vines and their fig-trees;
 hee strake to their paine,
 And hee brake the trees all,
 their coasts round about.

Psalme Cx.

- 34 Hee spake but the word,
 and grasshoppers came,
 And huge catterpillars,
 beyond all mens thought;
 35 The grasse they deuoured,
 that grew then in Cham,
 And fruits of the ground all,
 they brought unto nought.
 36 Also the first borne,
 the land through he smote:
 Even all the beginning,
 of their force and might,
 37 And with gold and silver,
 brought forth his own lot:
 Amongst whose tribes was not
 one feeble in sight.
 38 Egyptrejoyced,
 when they went away:
 For why? upon them,
 their feare then did fall:
 39 The Lord a cloud spread out,
 to guide them by day:
 And fire for to light them,
 the night over all.
 40 They did but demand,
 and quails hee them sent:
 And with bread from heauen,
 hee did them suffice.
 41 The hard rocke hee opened,
 and waters out went:
 Even through the dry places,
 like foulds that doe rise.
 42 For hee did remember,
 his holy oath made,
 Into Abraham
 his servant most deare:
 43 And brought forth his people,
 that were with woe lade,
 His owne chosen children,
 with joy and glad cheare.
 44 The heathen folks land,
 to them hee did part:

Psalme Cvi.

The peoples whole labours,
they had to possesse.
That they from his statutes,
and laws should not starte.
Wherefore our Lord God praise,
his laud no time cease.

P S A L. C V I.

Praise ye the Lord, for hee is good,
his mercies dure for aye:
Who can expresse his noble acts,
or all his praise display?
They blessed are that iudgement keepe,
and iustly doe alway:
With favour of thy people, Lord,
remember mee I pray.
And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visite mee:
That I the great felicitie,
of thine elect may see.
And with the peoples ioy I may
a ioyfull minde possesse:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.
Both wee and eke our fathers all,
have sinned every one:
Vve have committed wickednesse,
and lewdly we have done.
The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand.
Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankfull minde:
But at the sea, yea, the red sea,
rebelled most unkinde.
Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That hee might make his power knowne,
and spread abroad his fame.
The red sea hee did then rebuke,
and forth with it was dryde:

And

Psalme Cvi.

- And as in wildernesse, so through
the depth hee did them guide.
10 Hee sav'd them from the cruell hand,
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand hee did
deliver them also.
- 11 The waters their oppressours wholm'd,
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believed his word & praise,
in songs they did him give.
13 But by and by unthankfully,
his workes they cleane forgot:
And for his counsell and his will,
they did neglect to wait.
- 14 But lusted in the wildernesse,
with fond and greedie lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire,
hee suffered them to have:
But wasting leanneesse therewith all,
into their soules hee gave.
- 16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they envie much,
17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour.
And all Abirams companie,
did cover in that houre.
- 18 In their assemblies kindled was
the hote consuming fire:
And wasting flame did them burne up
the wicked in his ire.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idole calfe did frame,
And there the molten image did
they worship of the same.
- 20 Into the likenesse of a calfe,
that feedeth on the grass:

Thus

Psalme Cvi.

Thus they their glorie turn'd, and all
their honour did deface.

11 And God their only Saviour,
unkindly they forgot:

Which many great and mightie thing
in Egypt land had wrought.

12 And in the land of Ham for them
most wondrous workes had done
And by the red sea dreadfull things
performed long ago.

13 Therefore for their so shewing them
forgetfull and unkinde:
To bring destruction on them all,
hee purposed in his minde.

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the breake,
To turne his wrath, lest hee on them
with slaughter should them wreake.

14 They did despise the pleasant land,
that hee behight to give:

Yea, and the words that hee had spoke,
they did no whit believe.

15 But in their tents with grudging hearts
they wickedly repinde:

Nor to the voice of God the Lord,
they have an hearkning minde.

16 Therefore against them lifted hee
his strong revenging hand:

Them to destroy in wildernesse,
ere they should see the land.

17 And to destroy their seed among
the Nations with his rod.
And through the countries of the world,
to scatter them abroad.

18 To Bal-peor then they did,
adjoyne themselves also:

And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsooke him tho.

19 Thus with their owne inventions,
his wrath they did provoke,

And

Psalme Cvi.

- And in his so inkindled wrath,
the plague upon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood up with zeal;
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgement hee did execute,
and then the plague did stay.
- 31 It was imputed unto him,
for righteousnesse that day:
And from hence-forth so counted is,
from race to race for aye.
32 At waterske of Meribah,
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses was
then punished for their sake.
- 33 Because they vext his spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat:
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his fervour was so great.
34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
they slow the people tho:
35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learnd their works also.
- 36 And did their idols serve, which were
their ruine and decay,
37 To send their sons and daughters they
did offer up, and slay.
38 Thus with unkindly murdering knife,
the guiltlesse bloud they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters bloud,
without all cause of guilt.
- Whom they to Canaan idols then
offered, with wicked hand:
And so with bloud of innocents,
defiled was the land.
39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their owne filthy way:
And with their owne inventions,
a whoring did they stray.
- 40 Therefore against his people was,
the Lords wrath kindled sore,

And

Pfalme Cvi.

And even his owne inheritance
hee did abhorre therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men,
hee gave them for a prey:

And made their foes their lords, whom
were forced to obey. (they

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies
opprest them in their land:

And they were humbly made to stoupe,
as subjects to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had hee
delivered them before:

But with their counsels they to wrath
provokt him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickednesse,
were brought full low to lye:

44 Yet when hee saw them in distresse,
hee hearkened to their cry.

45 Hee call'd to minde his covenant,
which hee to them had sworn:

And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And favour hee them made to finde,
before the sight of those

That led them captives from their land,
and erst had beene their foes.

47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us, O Lord, wee pray:

And from among the heathen folke,
Lord, gather us away.

That wee may spread the noble praise
of thy most holy Name,

That wee may glory in thy praise,
and sound abroad thy fame.

48 The Lord the God of Israel,
bee blest for evermore:

Let all the people say, Amen,
praise yee the Lord therefore.

P S A L. CVII.

Give thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is hee:

Psalme Cxvii.

- And that his mercie hath none end,
all mortall men may see.
- 2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thankes should praise his Name,
And shew how they from soe were freed,
and how hee wrought the same.
- 3 Hee gathered them forth of the land,
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south,
his hand did finde them out.
- 4 They wandered in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no citiewhere to dwell,
that serve might for their stay.
- 5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,
in these desarts so voide:
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their soules annoide.
- 6 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for ayde:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they prayde.
- 7 And by that way which was most right,
Hee led them like a guide:
That they might to a citie goe,
and there also abide.
- 8 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his goodnesse then:
And shew the wonders that he doth,
before the sons of men.
- 9 For hee the emptie soule sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint,
The hungrie soule with goodnesse fed,
and did them eke acquaint.
- 10 Such as doe dwell in darknesse deepe,
where they of death doe wait,
Fast bound to taste such troublous stormes
as iron chaines doe threat.
- 11 For that against the Lords own words,
they sought so to rebell;
Esteeming

Psalme Cxlii

Esteeming light his counsels high;
which doe so far excell.

11 But when they humbled them full low,
then they fell downe with griefe;
And none was found so much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

12 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aide:
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praide.

13 For he from darknesse out them brought
and from deaths dreadfull shade,
Bursting with force the iron bands,
which did before them lade.

14 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doth
before the sons of men.

15 For he threw downe the gates of brass
and brake them with strong hand;
The iron bars hee smote in two,
for nothing could him withstand.

16 The foolish folk great plagues do feel
and cannot from them wend:

But heap on moe to those they have,
because they doe offend.

17 Their soule so much did loath all meat
that none they could abide,
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truly tride.

18 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aide.

Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praide.

19 For hee then sent to them his words
which health did soon restore:
And brought them from these dangers deep
wherein they were before.

20 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:

And

Psalme Cuii.

And shew the wonders that hee doth
before the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice,
with thanks and also feare:

And speake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in ships, and brittle barks;
into the seas descende

Their merchandise through fearfull flouds
to compass and to end.

24 Those men are forced to behold,
the Lords workes what they see:

And in the dangerous deepe the same,
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy winds
arise in a rage:

And stirreth up the larger so,
as nought can them asswage.

26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seeme to gaine:

And plunging downe the depth untill,
their soules consume with paine.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro,
now here now there they reele:

As men with feare of wit bereaft,
or had of sense no feele.

28 Then did they cry in their distresse,
unto the Lord for aide:

Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they praide.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdie stormes to cease:

So that the great waves from their rage
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are men glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave:

And are by him in haven brought,
which they so faine would have.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:

Psalme Cvil.

And shew the wonders that hee doth
before the sons of men.

32 Let men In presence of the folke,
with praise extoll his Names

And where the elders doe conueene,
let them there doe the same.

33 The running floods to drie desarts;
hee doth oft change and turnes

And dryeth up as it were dust
the springing well and burne.

34 A fruitfull land with pleasures decked
full barren doth hee make :

When on their sins which dwell therein,
hee doth iust vengeance take.

35 Againe the wildernesse full rude,
hee maketh fruit to beare:

With pleasant springs of water cleare,
though none before was there.

36 Wherein such hungry souls were set;
as hee doth freely choose :

That they a cite might them build;
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land
and vineyards also plant:

To yeeld them fruit of such increase,
as none may seeme to want.

38 They multiply exceedingly;
the Lord doth blesse them so:

Who doth also their bruit beasts make
by numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithfull are low brought
by the oppressours stout:

And minish doe through many plagues,
that compasse them about.

40 Then doth hee princes bring to shame,
which did them sore oppresse;

And likewise caused them to erre
within the wildernesse.

41 But yet the poore hee raiseth up;
out of their troubles deepe:

And

Psalme Cviil.

And oft-times doth their traine augment
much like a focke of sheepe.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoyce:

Whereas the wicked and perverse,
with griefe shall stop their voice;

43 But who is wise, that now full well,
hee may these things record?

For certainly such shall perceive
the kindnesse of the Lord.

P S A L. CVIII.

O God, behold my heart and tongue,
they both prepared bee:

My voice advance will I in song,
and give all praise to thee.

2 Rise, up sweet melodie to make,
my viole and mine harp:

For by breake of day will wake,
thy land and praise to carp.

3 Among the people, Lord, I shall
give praises unto thee:

And eke amidst the nations all,
to thee my song shall bee.

4 For why? thy mercies great doth stretch
above the heavens hie:

Likewise thy truth, O Lord, doth reach,
unto the cloudy Skie.

5 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, our God,
above the heavens bright:

Set forth thy praise in earth abroad,
thy glory and thy might.

6 That thy beloved in the land,
may freed bee from all thrall:

O helpe us, Lord, with thy right hand;
and heare mee when I call.

7 I will rejoyce sith God hath said,
within his holy place:

That I shall Sichems land divide,
and Succoths vale by pace.

8 For Gilead shall bee mine owne,
Manasseh mine beside:

Mine

Psalme Cix.

Mine head-strength Ephraim well knowes
my law doth Judah guide.

9 Moab my wash-pot, and my shoe,
on Edom will I cast:

Yea, I one Palestine also,
shall triumph at the last.

10 Who now will lead me by the hand,
into the citie strong?

Or be my guide to Edom land,
so that I goe not wrong?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord our God,
which hadst us cleane forsooke?
And wentst not with our hoasts abroad,
when wars in hand wee tooke?

12 O Lord, when trouble doth assaile,
with aide us then relieve:

Vaine is, and nothing can availe,
the helpe that man can give.

13 Through God to do we shall have might
actsworthie of renowne:

Hee shall our foes put unto flight,
yea, hee shall tread them downe:

P S A L. C I X.

IN speechlesse silence doe not hold,
O Lord, my tongue alwayes:

O God, even thou, I say that art
the God of all my praise.

The wicked and the guilefull mouth,
on mee disclosed bee:

And they with false and lying tongues,
have spoken unto mee.

They did beset mee round about,
with words of hatefull spight:

Without all cause of my desert,
against mee they did fight.

For my good will they were my foes,
but then gan I to pray:

My good with ill, my friendlesse,
with hate they did repay.

Psalme Cix:

6 **S**er thou the wicked over him;
to have the upper hand:

At his right hand eke suffer thou
his hatefull foe to stand.

7 When hee is judged let him then
condemned bee therein:

And let the prayer that he makes
bee turned into sin.

8 Few bee his daves, his charge also;
let thou another take:

9 His children let bee fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make

10 Let his off-spring bee vagabonds,
to beg, and seeke their bread:

Wandering out of the wasted place,
where erst they have beene fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all his goods and stoye:

And let the strangers spoile the fruits,
of all his toile before.

12 Let there bee none to pitie him,
let there bee none at all:

That on his children fatherlesse,
will let their mercie fall.

13 And so let his posteritie,
for ever bee destroyde:

Their name out-blotted in the age,
that after shall succeed.

14 Let not his fathers wickednesse,
from Gods remembrance fall:

And let not thou his mothers sin
bee done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them remaine for aye:

That from the earth their memorie;
hee may cut cleane away:

16 Sith mercie hee forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spight:

The troubled man, and sought to slay;
the wooll hearted wight.

Psalme Cix.

17 As hee did cursing love it shall
betide unto him so :

And as hee did not blessing love,
it shall bee far him fro.

18 As hee with cursing clad himselfe,
so it like water shall

Into his bowels, and like oyle,
into his bones befall.

19 As garments let it bee to him,
to cover him for aye:

And as a girdle wherewith hee
shall girded bee alway.

20 Loe, let the same before the Lord,
bee guerdon of my fear

Yea, and of those that evil speake,
against my soule also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deale thou, I say, with mee:

After thy Name deliver mee,
for good thy mercies bee.

22 Because in depth of great distresse,
I needie am and poore,

And eke within my pained breast,
mine heart is wounded sore.

23 Even so doe I depart aways
as doth declining shades

And as the grasshopper, so I
am shaken off and sad.

24 With fasting long from needfull food;
enfeebled are my knees:

And all her farnesse hath my flesh
enforced beene to leese.

25 And I also a vile reproach,
to them was made to bee.

And they that did upon mee looke,
did shake their heads at mee.

26 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
mine aide and succour bee:

According to thy mercies, Lord,
save and deliver mee,

Psalme Cx.

- 27 And they shall know thereby, that this
Lord is thy mightie hand:
And that thou hast done it, O Lord,
so shall they understand.
- 28 Although they curse with spite, ye they
shall blesse with loving voice:
They shall aske, and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.
- 29 Let them be clothed all with shame,
that enemies are to mee:
And with confusion, as a cloake,
eke let them covered bee.
- 30 But greatly I will with my mouth,
give thanks unto the Lord,
And I among the multitude,
his praises will record.
- 31 For he with helpe at his right hand,
will save the poore man by:
To save him from the man that would,
condemne his soule to die.

THE LORDS SONG.

THE Lord most high,
into my lord thus spake,
Sit thou now downe,
and rest at my right hand:
Untill that I have made
thine enemies to make
A steele to bee
whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Scepter of
thy regall power and might,
From Sion shall
the Lord send, and disclose:
Bee thou therefore
the ruler in the light,
And in the midst
of all thy mortall foes.

3 Thy people shall
come willingly to thee,
What time thine host
in holy beautes they.

Psalm CXLII

The youth that of thy womb do spring shall bee
Compared like dew unto the morning dew.

Thus God hath sworn, and it performe will hee,
And not repent, not any time it breake,
Thou art a priest for ever unto mee,
After the forme of King Melchisedee.

5 The Lord our God, who is at every sound,
At thy right hand, to bee thy helpe and stay;
Wee princes proud, and statly kings shall wound,
For love of thee, in his fierow wrathfull day.

6 Hee shall bee Judge among the heathen all,
Hee places voide, with carcases shall fill:
And in his rage the heads eke smite he shall;
That over countreys great doe worke their will.

7 Yea, hee through haste for to pursue his foes,
Shall drinke the brooke that runneth in the way:
And thus when hee confounded shall have those
His head on high then shall hee lift that day.

PSAL. CXI.

With heart I doe accord,
To praise and laud the Lord;

Psalm CXII.

In presence of the just :

2 For grasse his works are found,
To search them such are bound,
As doe him love and trust.

3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousness;
It doth endure for ever.

4 His wondrous workes hee would,
Wee still remember should,
His mercies faileth never.

5 Such as to him love beare,
A portion full faire,
Hee hath up for them laid;
For this they shall well finde,
Hee will chem have in minde,
And keepe them as hee said.

6 For hee did not disdain,
His workes to shew them plaine;
By lightnings and by thunders,
When hee the heathens land,
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders.

7 Of all his works ensueth,
Both judgement, right, and truth,
Whereto his statutes tend.

8 They are decreed full sure,
For ever to endure,
Whichequitie doth end.

Redemption hee gave,
His people for to save.

9 And hath also required
His promise not to faile,
But alwayes to prevaile;
His holy Name be feared.

10 Who so with heart full faine,
True wisdom will attaine,
The Lord fear and obey,
Such as his laws doe keepe,
Shall knowledge have full deepe,
His praise shall last for aye.

PSAL.

Psalme Cxlii.

THe man is blest that God doth feare,
And that his laws doth love indeed;

2 His seed on earth God will upreare,
And blesse such as from him proceed.

3 His house with good hee will fulfill;
His righteousnesse endure shall still.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise,
In trouble joy, in darknesse light;

Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy alwayes in his sight.

5 Yea, pitie moveth such to lend;
He doth by judgement things expend.

6 And surely such shall never faile,
For in remembrance bad is hee;

7 No tydings ill can make him quail;
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see,

8 His heart is firme, his feare is past,
For hee shall see his foes downe cast.

9 He did well for the poore provide,
His righteousnesse shall still remaine;

And his estate with praise abide,
Though that the wicked man disdain;

10 Yea gnash his teeth therat shall hee,
And so consume his state to see.

P S A L. CXIII.

YEs children which doe serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord;

2 Yea, blessed bee alwayes his Name,
3 Who from the rising of the sun,

Till it returne where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.

4 The Lord all people doth surmount;
As for his glory wee may count,

Above the heavens high to bee.

5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are,

Of such great force and power is hee.

6 Hee doth abase himselfe, wee know,
Things to behold, both here below,

And

Psalm CXIII.

And also in the heavens above.
 7 Thence did he out of dust to draw;
 And eke the priore which helpe none save
 His only mercy did him move.
 8 And so him set in high degree
 With princes of great dignitie.
 That rule his people with great fame,
 9 The barren he doth make to beare,
 And with great joy her fruit to reare,
 Therefore praise yee his holy Name.

PSAL CXIII.

When Israel by Gods addresse,
 from Pharaohs land was bent;
 And Jacobs house the strangers left,
 and in the same traine went.
 2 In Judah God his glorie shewd,
 his holinesse most bright:
 So did the Israelites declare
 his kingdome, power, and might.
 3 The sea it saw, and suddenly,
 as all amaz'd did flee:
 The roaring streames of Jordans floud,
 recoiled backwardly.
 4 As rams afraid the mountaines shipt,
 their strength did them forsake:
 And as the silly trembling lambs,
 their tops did beat and shake.
 5 What aild the sea as all amaz'd,
 so suddenly to flee?
 Yee rolling waves of Jordans floud,
 why ran yee backwardly?
 6 Why shooke yee hills, as rams afraid?
 why did your strength so shake?
 Why did your tops as trembling lambs,
 for feare quiver and quake?
 7 O earth, confesse thy Sovereigne Lord,
 and dread his mighty hand:
 Before the face of Jacobs Gods,
 feare yee both sea and land.

Psalme. Cxv.

I meane the God which from hard rocks
doth cause maine fountaines appeare
And from the stonie flint doth make
gush out the fountaines cleare.

PSAL. CXV.

Not unto us, O Lord,
I say, to us give none?
But give all praise of grace and truth
unto thy Name alone.

Why shall the Gentiles say,
to us, as in despight?
Where is their God they call upon?
where is their hearts delight?

Doubtlesse our Sovereigne God,
in heaven sits on his throne
And worketh what him liketh best,
for all things doe can hee.

But their idoles and gods,
before whom they doe stand,
Silver and gold they are at most,
the worke even of mens hand.

A mouth they have speechlesse,
nor moving tongue nor lip;
And eyes they have, but see no whit;
no more than doe dead chips.

Eares they have; and heare not,
as doe the eares of man:

A nose also, but to no use,
for smell nothing they can.

Both hands and feete they have;
in forme there is no lacke:
But neither touch nor goe they can;
nor yet with throat noise make.

Like unto them shall bee
the forgers that them frame:
And likewise such are no lesse mad,
who call upon their name.

But thou, O Israel,
in God put confidence;

For

Psalme Cxv.

- For to all such an aide is hee,
a buckler and defence.
- 10 And thou tribe of Aaron,
in God put confidence:
For to all such an aide hee is,
a buckler and defence.
- 11 All ye that feare the Lord,
in God put confidence:
For to all such an aide hee is,
a buckler and defence.
- 12 The Lord hath us in minde,
and will us blesse each one:
The house I meane of Israel,
and the tribe of Aaron.
- 13 And blesse will hee all them,
that feare the Lord indeed:
As well the weake, as them of strength,
which seeke to him at need.
- 14 With graces manifold,
the Lord will all you blesse:
As well your seed, as you yourselves,
with plenty and increase,
- 15 For yee are deare to him,
that Lord is overall:
Who made the heavens and the earth,
and things both great and small.
- 16 The heavens are the Lords,
as his owne dwelling place:
But unto men the earth hee gives,
therein to run their race.
- 17 Surely they that are dead,
shall never praise the Lords:
Nor such as in the grave are laid,
shall thereunto accord.
- 18 But we that here doe live,
shall thanke the Lord alwayes:
With heart & mouth give thanks will we,
likewise all you him praise,

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath hath hee:
When

Psalm Cxvi.

- 1 When in my dayes I call'd on him,
hee bowd his eare to mee.
2 Even when the snares of cruell death
about beset mee round:
When paines of hell mee caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found.
3 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call and say,
Deliver thou my soule, O Lord,
I doe thee humbly pray.
4 The Lord is very mercifull,
and just is hee also:
And in our God compassion,
doth plentifully flow.
5 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple bee:
I was in wofull miserie,
and hee relieved mee.
6 And now my soule: sith thou art safe,
returne unto thy rest:
For largely, loe, the Lord to thee,
his bountie hath exprest.
7 Because thou hast delivered
my soule from deadly thrall:
My moistned eyes from mournfull teares,
my flying feet from fall.
8 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walke therefore:
9 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.
10 I said in my distresse and feare,
that all men lyars bee:
11 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefites to mee.
12 The whole some cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lords Name I will call,
when I my prayers make.
13 I to the Lord will pay the vows
that I to him behight;

Yea;

Psalme Cxvii

Yea, even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.

15 Right deare and precious in his sight
the Lord doth aye esteeme

The death of all his holy ones,
what ever man doe deeme.

16 Thy servant, Lord. thy servant loe,
I doe my selfe confesse,

And hand-maids sanctiſon Lord haſt broke
the bonds of my diſtreſſe.

17 And I will offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:

And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord alwayes.

18 I to the Lord will pay the vows,
that I to him beſight:

Yea, now even at this present time,
in all his peoples sight.

19 Yea, in the courts of Gods owne house
and in the miſt of thee

O thou Jeruſalem, I ſay,
wherefore the Lord praise yee.

P S A L. C X V I I.

O Praise the Lord, yee Nations all,
Laud him ye people great and ſmall:

2 For why? his grace and tender love
To us is great, as we well prove.

His truth is conſtant evermore,
Unto the Lord ſing praise therefore.

P S A L. C X V I I I.

Give to the Lord all praise and honour,
For hee is gracious and kinde:

Yea more his meſcy, and great favour
Doth firme abide, world without end.

3 Let Iſrael now ſay thus boldly,
That his mercy for ever dure:

3 And let Aarons whole progenie,
Confesse the ſame ſtable and ſure.

Psalme Cxviii.

Let those that fear God then now address
To come and sing to him therefore
That his great love and tender kindnesse
Remaineth still for evermore.
For when with troubles I was pressed,
I then upon the Lord did call:
Who heard my voice, and mee upraised
And set at large free from all thrall.

The most of might, who heard my com-
He is with me my part to take (plaint
No fear therefore shall cause me faint,
For ought that man may gainst me make
The Lord on my side doth retire,
With such as doe mee helpe and aide,
So that I shall see my just desire
Upon my foes, which mee upbraid.

In God to trust it is farre better,
Than to vaine man to trust and stand
To trust in God, it sayis surer,
Than princes, lords of sea and land.
All nations have mee round compassed,
With one consent, yet in Gods Name,
By me they shall bee soune destroyed,
And put to flight, rebuke, and shame.

They have mee round about inclosed,
Yea, and shut up with one accord:
Yet they by mee shall be destroyed,
Even in the Name of God the Lord.

Like Bees they came about me swarming,
But were as fire of thornes put out:
For in Gods Name the ever-living,
I shall confound them all no doubt.

Thou hast O cruell adversarie,
Thurst sore at mee with maine & might,
To cause mee fall, but loe, contrarie,
For God hath holpe mee in my right.

My strength and force is God most hie,
Yea, hee my song is of pleasure:
For hee hath beene in all adversitie,
My helper and deliverance.

Psalme Cxviii.

15 The voice of joy and freedome shall be
VVithin the iust mans dwelling place.
Saying, Behold right valianty, (passe
The Lords right hand hath brought to
16 The hand most strong of the almighty
Exalted is now presently
Of God the Lord the right hand sturdie,
Hath done (say they) triumphantly,

17 Away, away, enuierseachone,
For yet deaths cup I shall not prove,
But still shall live, that I may expone,
And shew abroad Gods works above.
18 The Lord my God hath me chastised,
And that right sore. I must confesse,
But of his goodnesse not delivered
Me unto death in that distresse.

19 Open therefore to me the gates faire,
VWhich are the gates of righteousness,
That through y same I may have repaire
And praise the Lord his holinesse,
20 This is Gods gate famous and worthy.
Whereat the righteous enter shall:
21 I will thee praise Lord, who hast heard
And my deliverance beene withall. (me)

22 The stone which wholly was refused,
And of the builders cast away,
The same laid is now, and placed,
And of the corner head and stay.
23 which thing is done by th'only working
Of God the Lord most glorious:
And as a wonder is appearing,
Unto our sight most marvellous.

24 This is of truth the day most happie,
Which God hath made of his goodnesse,
Let us therein be blithe and merrie,
And sing to God with great gladnesse.
25 O Lord, I now beseech and pray thee,
Save thou the King, and him maintaine,
Give him good luck, & prosperous to be
O Lord, I yet require againe.

26 Who

Psalme Cxix

Who in the Name of God most holy,
 Deth come hee blessed bee alway:
 Weewith also yee may bee happy.
 Which in Gods house are night and day
 The Lord our God he is most mighty,
 And hath us given sight at last:
 Unto the hornes of th' Altar holy,
 Your sacrifice now binde full fast.

Thou art the God in whom I glory;
 To thee will I give praise therefore,
 Even thou my God art, therefore will I
 Laud and exalt thee evermore
 Give to the Lord all praise and honour;
 For gracious is hee and kinde;
 Yea, more, his mercie and great favour;
 Doth aye endure, world without end.

A L E P H. i.

Blessed are they that perfect are,
 and poore in minde and heart;
 Whose lives and conversations
 from Gods Lawes never part.
 Blessed are they that give themselves
 his statutes to observe:
 Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
 and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtlesse such men goe not astray;
 nor doe no wicked thing:
 Which stedfastly walke in his paths,
 without any wandring.

4 It is thy will and commandment,
 that with attentive heeds,
 Thy noble and divine precepts
 wee learne and keep indeed.

5 Oh would to God it might thee please;
 my wayes so to addresse,
 That I might both in heart and voice,
 thy laws keep and confesse.

6 So should no shame my life attaine,
 whilst I thus set mine eyes,
 And bend my minde alwayes to muse
 on thy sacred decrees.

Psalme Cxix.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learne thy judgements just,
and likewise prove the same.
8 And wholly will I give my selfe,
to keepe thy laws most right:
For sake mee not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

BETH. 2.

9 By what meanes may a young man be,
his life learne to amend?
If that hee marke and keepe thy word
and therein his time spend.
10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
Oh, never suffer mee, O Lord,
from thy precept to slide.
11 Within mine heart and secret thought
thy word I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.
12 VVeemagnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthie fame,
O Lord, teach mee therefore.
13 My lips have never ceast to preach,
and publish day and night:
The iudgements all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.
14 Thy testimonies and thy wayes
please mee no lesse indeed
Then all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their meed.
15 Of thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talke;
As at a marke so will I aime,
thy wayes how I may walke.
16 Mine only ioy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set,
That nothing can mee so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

GIMEL.

Psalme Cxix.

GIMEL. 3.

Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:

Thine holy word then will I keepe,
both in mine heart and tongue.

My eyes which were dim and shut up
so open make and bright:

That of thy law and marvellous workes,
I may have the cleare sight.

I am a stranger in this earth,
wandring now here now there:

Thy word therefore to mee disclose,
my foot-steps for to cleare.

My soule is ravisht with desire,
and never is at rest.

That seeke to know thy iudgements hid,
and what may please thee best.

The proude men and malicious,
thou hast destroyde each one:

And cursed are such as do not
thine hefts attend upon.

Lord, turne from me rebuke and shame,
which wicked men conspires:

For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hote as fire.

The princes great in counsel sate,
and did against mee speake:

But then thy servant thought how bee
thy statutes might not breake.

For why? thy covenants are my joy,
and my hearts great solace:

They serve in stead of counsellors,
my matter for to passe.

DALETH. 4.

I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turnde to dust:

Restore therefore my life againe,
as thy promise is just.

My wayes when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst heare:

Heare now cōsolones, and mee instruct
thy laws to love and feare.

27 Teach

Psalme Cxix

27 Teach me once thoroughly for to know
thy precepts and thy lore:

Thy workes then will I meditate,
and lay them up in store.

28 My soule I feel so sore oppress,
that it melteth with griefe:

According to thy word therefore,
haste, Lord, to send reliefe.

29 From lying and deceitfull lips;
let thy grace mee defend:

And that I may learne thee to love,
thine holy law mee send,

30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I have chosen and found:

I set thy judgements mee before,
which kept mee save and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I forc't my selfe
thy covenants to embrace:

Let mee therefore have no rebuke,
nor checke in any case.

32 Then will I run with joyfull cheare,
where thy word doth mee call:

When thou hast set mine heart at large,
and rid mee out of thrall.

H E. 3

33 Instruct mee, Lord, in the right trade
of thy statutes divine:

And it to keep even to the end,
mine heart I will incline.

34 Grant mee the knowledge of thy law
and I shall it obey:

With heart, and minde, and all my might
I will it keepe, I say.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts,
guide mee, Lord I require:

None other pleasures doe I wish,
nor greater thing desire.

36 Incline mine heart thy laws to keepe,
and covenants to embrace:

And

Pfalme Cxix

And from all filthie avarice,
 Lord, shield mee with thy grace;
 37 From vaine desires and worldly lusts;
 turne backe mine eyes and sight:
 Give mee the spirit of life and power,
 to walke thy wayes aright.
 38 Confirme thy gracious promise, Lord,
 which thou hast made to mee:
 Who am thy servant, and doe love
 and feare nothing but thee.
 39 Reproach and shame which I so feare;
 from mee, O Lord, expell:
 For thou dost judge with equitie,
 and therein dost excell.
 40 Behold, mine hearts desire is bent;
 thy laws to keepe for aye:
 Lord strengthen mee so with thy grace,
 that it performe I may.

V A V. 6

41 Thy mercies great and manifold;
 let mee obtaine, O Lord:
 Thy saving health let mee enjoy,
 according to thy word.
 42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouthes;
 of lewd men and unjust:
 For in thy faithfull promises,
 stands my comfort and trust.
 43 The word of truth within my mouth;
 let ever still bee prest:
 For in thy judgements wonderfull
 mine hopedoth stand and rest.
 44 And whilst that breath within my breast
 doth naturall life preserve:
 Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
 thy law I will observe.
 45 So walke will I as set at large;
 and made free from all dread:
 Because I sought how for to keepe
 thy precepts and thy read.
 46 Thy noble acts I will describe,
 as things of most great fame:

Even

Psalm Cxix.

Even before kings I will them blaze,
and shrinke no white for shame.

47 I will rejoyce then to obey,
thy worthie hefts and will:
Which evermore I have lov'd best,
and so will love them still.

48 Mine hands I will lift to thy laws,
which I have dearly sought:
And practise thy commandements,
in will, in deed, and thought.

Z A I N. 7.

49 Thy promise which thou madst to mee,
thy servant, Lord, remember:
For therein doe I put my trust,
and confidence for ever.

50 It is my comfort and my joy,
when troubles mee assaile:
For were my life not by thy word,
my life would sometime faile.

51 The proud and such as God contemne,
still made of mee a scorn:
Yet would I not thy law forsake:
as hee that was forlorne.

52 But call'd to minde, Lord, thy great
shewde to our fathers old: (works
Whereby I fele thy joyes surmount
my griefe an hundred fold.

53 But yet, alas, for feare I quake,
seeing how wicked men
Thy law forget, and did procure,
thy iudgements, who knowes when?

54 And as for mee, I frame my songs,
thy statutes to exalt:
When I among the strangers dwelt,
and thought again mee assault.

55 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when other sleepe:
As for thy law I it obey,
and ever will it keepe.

56 This grace I did obtaine, because
thy covenants sweet and deare:

I did

Psalm Cxix.

Did embrace, and also keepe
with reverence and with feare,

METH. 8

37 O God, who art my part and lot,
my comfort, and my stay;

I have decreed and promised,
thy law to keepe alway.

38 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face;

As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant mee of thy grace,

39 My life I have examined,
and tryde my secret heart;

Which to thy statutes caused mee,
my feete straight to convert,

40 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as they that sloathfull are;

But hastily thy laws to keepe,
I did my selfe prepare.

41 The cruell bands of wicked men,
have made of mee their prey;

Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee goe astray.

42 Thy righteous iudgements towards mee
so great are, and so high:

That even at mid-night will I rise,
thy Name to magnifie,

43 Companion am I to all them,
that feare thee in their hearts;

And neither will for love or dread,
from thy commandments part.

44 Thy mercies, Lord, most plenteously,
doe all the world fulfill:

Oh teach mee how I may obey
thy statutes and thy will.

METH. 9.

45 According to thy promise, Lord,
so hast thou with mee dealt:

For of thy grace in sundry sorts,
have I thy servant felt.

46 Teach mee alwayes to iudge aright,
and give mee knowledge sure

Psalme Cxix

For certainly believe I doe,
that thy precepts are pure.

67 Ere thou didst touch me with thy rod,
I err'd and went astray:

But now I keepe thine holy word,
and make it all my stay.

68 Thou art both good and gracious,
and giv'st most liberally:

Thine ordinances how to keepe,
therefore, O Lord, teach mee.

69 The proud and wicked men have forge
against mee manie a lie:

Yet thy commandments still I observe,
with all mine heart will I.

70 Their hearts are swolne with worldly
as grease so are they fat: (wealth)

But in thy law doe I delight,
and nothing seeke but that.

71 O happie time may I well say,
when thou didst mee correct:

For as a guide to learne thy laws
thy rod did mee direct.

72 So that to mee thy word and law
is dearer manifold,

Than thousands great of silver and gold;
or ought that can bee told.

JOD. 10.

73 Seeing thine hands hath made me, Lord,
to bee thy creature:

Grant knowledge likewise how to learne
to put thy laws in ure.

74 So they that feare thee shall reioyce,
when ever they mee see:

Because I have learned by thy word,
to put my trust in thee.

75 When with thy rods y world is plagu'd,
I know the cause is iust:

So when thou dost correct mee, Lord,
the cause iust needs bee must.

76 Now of thy goodnesse I thee pray,
some comfort to mee send:

Psalme Cxix.

As thou to mee thy servant beghst,
so from all ill mee shend.

- 77 Thy tender mercies powre on me;
and I shall surely live:
For ioy and consolation both,
thy law to mee doth give.
- 78 Confound y proud, whose false pretence
is mee for to destroy:
But as for mee thine hefts to know,
I will my selfe employ.
- 79 Who so with reverence doe thee feare,
to mee let them retire:
And such as doe thy covenants know,
and them alone desire.
- 80 Mine heart without all wavering
let on thy laws bee braze:
That no confusion come to mee,
whereby I should bee shent.

CAPH. 1.

- 81 My soule doth faint, and ceaseth not,
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
mine hearts desire to have.
- 82 Mine eyes doth faile with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh, when wilt thou mee comfort, Lord,
why dost thou thus delay.
- 83 As a skin bottle in the smoake,
so am I parcht and dryd:
Yet will I not out of mine heart,
let thy commandements slide.
- 84 Alas, how long shall I yet live,
before I see the houre:
That on my foes which mee torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt powre?
- 85 Presumptuous men have digged pier,
thinking to make mee sure:
Thus contrarie against thy law,
mine hurt they doe procure.
- 86 But thy commandements are all true,
and causelesse they mee grieve:

Psalme Cxix.

To thee therefore I doe complaint:
that thou mightst me relieve.

87 Almost they had mee cleane destroyde,
and brought mee quite to ground:

Yet by thy statutes I abode,
and therein succoure found.

88 Restore mee, Lord againe to life;
for thy mercies excell:

And so I shall thy covenants keepe,
till death my life expell.

L A M E D. 12.

89 In heaven, Lord, where thou dost dwell
thy word is stablished sure:

And shall for all eternitie
fast graven there endure.

90 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witnesse:

Whose ground work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can expresse.

91 Even to this day wee may well see,
how all things persevere:

According to thine ordinance,
for all things thee revere.

92 Had it not bene that in thy law,
my soule had comfort sought:

Long time ere now, in my distresse,
I had bene brought to nought.

93 Therefore will I thy precepts aye,
in memorie keepe fast:

By them thou hast my life restor'd,
when I was at last cast.

94 No wight to mee can tittle make;
for I am only thine:

Save mee therefore, for to thy laws,
mine eares and heart increase.

95 The wicked men doe seeke my banne,
and there doe lye in waite:

But I the while considered
thy noble acts and great.

96 I see nothing in this wide world,
at length which hath not end:

But

Psalme Cxix.

But thy commandements and thy word;
beyond all end extend.

MEM. 13.

97 What great desire and fervent love;
doe I beare to thy law?

All the day long my whole devise;
is only in thy law.

98 Thy word hath taught mee far to passe
my foes in policie;

For still I hold it as a thing
of most excellencie.

99 My teachers which did mee instruct,
in knowledge I excell:

Because I doe thy covenants keepe,
and them to others tell.

100 In wisdom I doe passe also
the ancient men indeed:

And all because to keepe thy laws;
I held it aye best reed.

101 My feet I have refrained eke,
from every evil way;

Because that I continually
thy word might keep, I say.

102 I have not swerv'd from thy iudge;
nor yet shrunk any dells

For why? thou hast mee taught thereby
to live godly and well.

103 Oh, Lord, how sweete unto my taste;
finde I thy words alway;

Doubtlesse no hony in my mouth
feele ought so sweete I may.

104 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd
that utterly I hate

All wicked and ungodly wayes
in every kinde or rate.

NUN. 14.

105 Even as a lanterne to my feete;
so doth thy word shine bright.

Psalme Cxix

And to my pathes where ever I goe,
it is a flaming light.

106 I have both sworne and will performe
most certainly doubtlesse:

That I will keepe thy iudgements fast,
and them in life expresse.

107 Affliction hath mee sore oppressd,
and brought mee to deaths doore:

O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so mee to life restore.

108 The offerings which with heart & voice
most frankly I thee give,

Accept and teach mee how I may
after thy iudgements live.

109 My soule is ayre so in mine hand,
that dangers mee assaile:

Yet doe I not thy law forget,
nor it to keepe will faile.

110 Although the wicked laid their nets,
to catch mee at a bray:

Yet did I not from thy precepts,
once swerve or goe astray.

111 Thy law I have so claimed alway,
as mine owne heritages

And why? for therein I delight,
and set my whole courage.

112 For evermore I have beene bent
thy statutes to fulfill:

Even so likewise unto the end,
I will continue still.

SAMECH. 15.

113 The crafty thoughts, and double hearts
I doe alwayes detest:

But as for thy law and precepts,
I love them ever best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield of strong defence:

Therefore have I thy promises,
lookt for with patience.

115 Goe to therefore yee wicked men,
depart from mee now:

For

Psalme Cxix

For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promise, so performe;
that death mee not assaile:

Nor let mine hope abuse mee so,
that through distrust I quaille:

117 Uphold mee, and I shall bee safe;
for ought they doe or say:

And in thy statutes pleasure take,
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet;
as doe thy statutes breaker

For nought availes their subtiltie,
their counsel is but weeke,

119 Like drosse thou casts the wicked out
where ere they bee or dwell:

Therefore can I as thy statutes,
love nothing halfe so well.

120 My flesh, alas, is tunc with feare;
as though it were becom'd:

For when I see thy judgements straight
I am as one affonde.

A I N. 16

121 I doe the thing that lawfull is,
and give to all men right:

Resigne mee not to them that would
oppresse mee with their might.

122 But for thy servant suretie bee,
in that thing that is good,

That proud men give mee not the foile;
which rage as they were wood.

123 Mine eyes with waiting are now blind,
thine health so much I crave:

And eke thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt mee save.

124 Intreat thy servant lovingly,
and say, as thou wilt show:

Thy statutes of most excellencie,
teach mee also to know.

125 Thine humble servant, Lord, I am;
grant mee to understand

Ho v

Psalm Cxix.

How by thy statutes I may know
Best what to take in hand.

136. It is now time, Lord, to begin;
For truth is quite decayd;

Thy law likewise they have transgress'd,
and none against them said.

137 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws better than gold,

Or iewels fine, which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.

138 I thought thy precepts all most iust,
and so them laid in store:

All craftie and malicious wayes,
I doe abhorre therefore.

P E. 17

139 Thy covenants are most wonderful,
and full of things profound;

My soule therefore doth keepe them sure,
when they are tri'd and sound.

140 When men first enter into thy word,
they finde a light most cleare,

And very idiots understand,
when they it read or heare.

141 For ioy I have both gapt and breath'd,
to know thy commandment:

That I might guide my life thereby,
I sought what thing it meant.

142 With mercie and compassion, Lord,
behold mee from above:

As thou art wont to behold such
as thy Name feare and love.

143 Direct my foote-steps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:

And never let iniquitie,

thy servant overthrow. (charms

144 From slanderous tongues, and deadly
preserve and keepe mee sure:

Thy precepts then will I observe,
and put them eke in ure.

145 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hew;

Let

Psalme Cxix.

Let shine on mee, and by thy law
teach mee what to eschew.

136 Out of mine eyes great floods gush out,
of dreary teares and fell;

When I behold how wicked men,
thy law keepen ever a deal.

Z A D E. 18.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art iust:
the wicked though they grudge;

And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous Judge.

138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chiefe points most hie;

And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us straitly.

139 With zeal and wrath I am consumed,
and even pined away:

To see my foes thy words forget,
for ought that I doe may.

140 So pure and perfect is thy word,
as any heart can deeme;

And I thy servant nothing more
doe love or yet esteeme.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree;

Yet doe I not thine heestes forget
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy righteousness, Lord, is most iust,
for ever to endure.

Also thy law is truth it selfe,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and griefe have seazde on me
and brought mee wondrous low;

Yet doe I still of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteousness of thy iudgements
doth last for evermore;

Then teach them mee, for even in them
my life lyes up in store.

K O P M. 19.

145 With fervent heart I cald and cryde,
now answer mee, O Lord:

K S

That

Plaine Cxix.

That thy commandments to observe,
I may fully accord.

146 To thee my God I make my sute,
with most humble request;

Save mee therefore, and I will keepe
thy precepts and thy hestes.

147 To thee I say even in the morne;
before the day waxe lighter

Because that I have in thy word,
my confidence whole plight.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch by night;
and ere they call, I wake:

That by devising on thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine eares to hear my voice
and pittie on mee take:

As thou wast wont so indge mee, Lord,
lest life should mee forsake.

150 My foes draw neare, and doe procure
my death maliciously:

Which from thy law are far gone backe
and strayed from it lewdly.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou neare;
for need doth so require:

For all thy precepts true they are,
then helpe I thee desire.

152 But thy commandments have I leard
not now, but long agoe:

That they remaine for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

RESN. 10.

153 My trouble and afflictions
consider and behold,

Deliver mee: for of thy law
I ever take fast hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:

From death as thou hast promised,
Lord keepe mee and defend.

155 As for the wicked far they are,
from having health and grace:

Whereby

Psalm Cxix.

Whereby they might thy statutes know,
they enter not the trace:

156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant;
what tongue can them attaine;

And as thou hast mee iudg'd ere now,
so let mee life obtaine.

157 Though many men doe trouble mee,
and persecute mee sore:

Yet from thy lawes I never shrunke,
nor went awry therefore.

158 And truth it is for griefe I die,
when I these traitors see,

Because they keepe no whit thy word,
nor yet seeke to know thee.

159 Behold, for I doe love thy laws,
with heart most glad and faine;

As thou art good and gracious, Lord,
restore my life againe.

160 What thy word doth decree, must bee
and so it hath bene ever;

Thy righteous iudgements are also,
most true, and decay never.

SCHIN. 11,

161 Princes have sought by cruelty
causelesse to make mee croucht;

But all in vaine, for of thy word,
the fear did mine heart touch.

162 And certainly even of thy words,
I was more merrie and glad:

Than hee that of rich spoiles and preys,
great store and plenty had.

163 As for all lies and falsities,
I hate most and detest,

For why? thine holy law doe I
above all things love best.

164 Seven times a day I praise thee, Lord,
singing with heart and voice;

Thy righteous acts, and wonderfull,
so cause mee to reioice.

165 Great peace and rest shall all such have
as doe thy statutes love;

No

Psalme Crix.

No danger shall their quiet state
 impair, or once remove.
 166 Mine only health and comfort, Lord;
 I looke for at thine hand:
 And therefore have I done those things
 which thou didst mee command.
 167 Thy laws have beene mine exercise,
 which my soule most desired,
 So much my love to them was bent,
 that nought else I required.
 168 Thy statutes and commandments
 I kept, thou knowest aight:
 For all the things that I have done,
 are present in thy sight.

T A V. 22.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry,
 before thy face appeare.
 And as thou hast mee promised,
 so teach mee thee to feare.
 170 Mine humble supplication
 to thee let finde access,
 And grant mee, Lord, deliverance,
 for so is thy promise.
 171 Then shall my lips thy praises speake
 after most ample sort:
 When thou thy statutes hast mee taught,
 wherein stands my comfort.
 172 My tongue shall sing, and praise thy
 and on this wise say shall. (word
 Gods famous acts, and noble law),
 are iust, and perfect all.
 173 Stretch out thine hand I thee beseech,
 and speedily me save.
 For thy commandments to observe,
 chosen, O Lord, I have.
 174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health;
 for other know I none:
 And in thy law, and nothing else,
 I doe delight alone.
 175 Grant me therefore long dayes to live
 thy Name so magnifie.

And

Psalm Cxx.

And of thy judgements mercifull;
let mee thy favour try
For I was lost, and went astray,
much like a wandring sheepe;
Oh, seeke mee, for I have not failede
thy commandements to keepe.

PSAL. CXX.

IN trouble and in thrall,
Unto the Lord I call,
And hee doth mee comforte;
1 Deliver mee, I say,
From lyars lips alway,
And tongues of false report;
2 What vantage or what thing
Gett thou thus for to sing,
Thou false and flattering lyar?
3 Thy tongue doe hurt I weene;
No lesse than arrows keene,
Or hote consuming fire.
4 Alas, too long I slacke
Within these tents so blacke;
Which Kedars are by name,
By whom the flocke Elect,
And all of Isaaks seed,
Are put to open shame.
5 With them that peace did hate,
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life.
6 But when my word was told,
Causelesse I was controld,
By them that would have strife.

PSAL. CXXI.

ILift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I doe attend,
That succour God me send.
2 The mightie God mee succour will;
Which heaven and earth framed,
And all things therein named.
3 Thy foot from slip hee will preserve,
And will thee safely keepe,

For

Psalm Cxxii.

For hee will never sleepe.

4 Loe, beehat Israel doth conserve,
No sleepe at all can him catch,
But his eyes shall ever watch.

5 The Lord is thy warrant alway,
The Lord eke doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever.

6 The sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor the moone not halfe so bright,
Shall with cold thee hurt by night,

7 The Lord will keep thee from distresse
And will thy life sure save:
And thou shalt also have

8 In all thy businesse good successe;
Where ever thou goest in or out,
God will thy things bring about.

P S A L. C X X I I.

I Did in heart rejoyce,
To hear the peoples voice
In offering so willingly:

2 For let us up, say they.
And in the Lords house pray:
Thus spake the folke full lovingly:

3 Our seete which wanded wide;
Shall in thy gates abide.
O thou Jerusalem full faire,
Which art so seemly set,
Much like a citie neat,
The like whereof is not else where;

4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord:
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell,
That there his Israel,
Their prayers should together make;

5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintaine;

To

2^d psalme Cxxiii:

To Davidshouse pertaine,
His folke to judge accordingly.

6 To pray let us not cease,
For Jerusalems peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily?

7 Peace bee thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.

8 I with thy prosperous state,
For my poore brethrens sake,
That comfort have by meanes of thee.

9 Gods house doth mee allure,
Thy wealth for to procure
So much alwayes as lyes in mee.

P S A L. CXXIIL

O Lord, that heuendost possesse,
I list mine eyes to thee:
Even as the servant listeth his,
his masters hands to see.

2 As hand-maids watch their mistres hands
some grace for to achieve:
So wee behold the Lord our God,
till hee doe us forgive.

3 Lord grant us thy compassion,
and mercie in thy sight:
For wee are fill'd, and overcome
with hatred and despight.

4 Our mindes be stufte with great rebukes,
the rich and worldly wise
Doe make of us their mocking stockes
the proud doe us despise.

P S A L. CXXIIII.

Now Irael may say,
and that truly:

2 If that the Lord
had not our cause maintaine:

If that the Lord
had not our right sustaine,

When

Psalme CXXV.

When all the world,
against us furiously,
Made their uproars,
and said wee should all die;

3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that wee could deeme;
Such was their rage,
as wee might well esteeme.

4 And as the floods
with mightie force doe fall,
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall;

5 The raging streames
most proud in roaring noise,
Had long agoe
overwhelm'd us in the deepe;

6 But loved bee God,
which doth us safely keepe
From bloudie teeth,
and their most cruell voice,
Which as a prey,
to eate us would reioice,

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers grin
Escapes away;
right so it fares with us.
Brooke are their nets,
and wee have escaped thus;

8 God that made heaven
and earth, is our helpe then,
His Name hath saved us
from these wicked men.

P S A L. C X X V.

Such as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And bee removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and iust:
So that they shall bee sure
For ever to endure,

Psalme Cxxvi.

1 As mighty mountaines huge and great;
Jerusalem about doe close:
So will the Lord bee unto those:
Who on his godly will doe waite;
Such are to him so deare,
They never need to feare.

2 For though the righteous try doth hee;
By making wicked men his rod:
Lest they through griefe forsake their God
It shall not as their lot still bee.

4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turne aside,
By crooked wayes which they out sought;
The Lord will surely bring to nought,
With workers vile they shall abide,
But peace with Israel,
For evermore shall dwell.

P S A L M CXXVI.

When that the Lord
Against his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
And also servitude extremes;
His worke was such,
As did surmount mans heart and thought;
So that wee were
Much like to them that use to dreame,
Our mouthes were
With laughter filled then,
And eke our tongues
Did shew us joyfull men.

2 The heathen folke,
Were forced then this to confesse,
How that the Lord,
For them also great things had don.

3 But much more wee
And therefore can confesse no lesse,
Wherefore to ioy

Wee have good cause as wee begun.

4 O Lord, goe forth,
Thou canst our bondage ends

Psalme Cxxvii.

As to deserts
The flowing rivers send,

5 Fall true it is
That they which sow in teares indeed,
A time will come
When they shall ripe in mirth and ioye

6 They went and wept
In bearing of their precious seed:
For that their foes
Full oftentimes did them annoy,
But their returne
VWith ioy they shall sure see.
Their sheaves home bring,
And not impaired bee.

P S A L. C X X V I I.

EXcept the Lord the house doth make,
And thereunto doth set his hand,
What men doe build, it cannot stand,
Likewise in vaine men undertake
Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord bee their safe-guard.

1 Though yee rise early in the morne,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly on browne bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worne,
But they whom God doth love and keep
Receive all things with quiet sleepe.

2 Therefore marke well when ever yee see
That men have heires t'enioy their land
It is the gift of Gods owne hand,
For God himselfe doth multiply
Of his great liberalitie,
The blessing of posteritie.

4 And when the children come to age:
They grow in strength and iuvenesse,
In person and in comeliesse:
So that a shaft shot with courage,
Of one that have a most strong arme,
Lies not so swift, nor doth like harme.

3 Oh

Psalme Cxxviii.

Oh well is hee that hath his quiver
Furnisht with such artillerie,
For when in perill hee shall bee,
Such one shall never shake nor shiver;
When that hee pleads before the Judge
Against his foes that beare him grudge.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his way;
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eate,
happie art thou, I say.
3 Like fruitfull vines on thine house side
so doth thy wife spring out;
Thy children stand like olive plants,
thy table round about.
4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and hee shall let thee see
5 The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicitie.
6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see;
to thy great joyes increase;
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperitie and peace.

PSAL. CXXIX.

OF Israel
this may now bee the song
Even from my youth
my foes have oft mee noyed;
2 A thousand ills,
since I was tender and young,
they have mee wrought,
yet was I not destroyed.
3 As yet I beare
the marks in bone and skin;
That one would thinke,
that the plow-men with their plowes,
Upon my backe
had made their balkes far in.
For like plowd ground
even so have I long furrows.

Psalme CXXX.

- 4 **B**lessed the Lord,
who doth all things justly;
Hath cut the ropes,
and so stayd the wickeds rage;
5 **E**ven so shall all
such perish shamefully:
Which hate Sion,
or wish it any damage.
6 **A**ll such men shall
bee like the grasse that growes
Upon the walls,
or tops of houses hie.
Which suddenly,
ere one beware, withereth;
So that no fruit,
on such herbs can gathered bee;
7 **N**ever man saw,
what any mover mowed;
Such grasse as that,
or thereof his hand did fill.
Much lesse that hee
which gleaneth of that is sawde;
Vnder his arme
bare some-thing his house untill.
8 **N**or yet that hee
that passeth by the way,
saith to the reapers.
God save you, or God speede
No, no man doth,
with them good lucke, I say,
Or pray that God
would for their work grant them meed;

PSAL. CXXX.

- L**ord, to thee I make my moane,
When dangers mee oppresse,
I call, I sigh, plaine and groane,
Trusting to finde release.
9 **H**ear now, O Lord, my request,
For it is full due time;
And let thine eares aye hee prest
Unto this prayer mine.

Psalme Cxxx.

O Lord, our God, if thou weigh
Our sins, and them peruse:
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my selfe excuse?
But, Lord, thou art mercifull,
And turnst to us thy grace,
That wee with hearts most carefull,
Should feare before thy face.

In God I put my whole trust,
My soule waits on his will:
For his promise is most iust,
And I hope therein still.
My soule to God hath regard,
Wishing for him alway,
More then they that watch and ward,
To see the dawning day.

Let Israel then boldly,
In the Lord put his trust:
Mee is that God of mercie
That his deliver must.
For hee it is that must save
Israel from his sin,
And all such as surely have,
Their confidence in him.

P S A L. CXXXII.

L Ord I am not puffed up in minde,
I have no scornfull eye;
doe not exercise my selfe,
in things that bee too hie.
But as a childe that wained is
even from his mothers brest:
I have I, Lord, behav'd my selfe
in silence and in rest.

O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him bee all thy stay:
from this time forth, for evermore,
from age to age I say.

P S A L. CXXXII.

O F David, Lord, in minde record,
And eke of his afflictions all:

2 Who

Psalme Cxxxii.

- 2 Who sware an oath unto the Lord,
And made a solemne vow withall,
Saying to Jacobs mightie God,
- 3 This promise, Lord, to thee I make;
Mine house not enter in will I,
- 4 Nor rest upon my couch will take,
Nor once give sleepe unto mine eye.
Or yet mine eye-lids close from wake,
- 5 Vntill I for the Lord provide,
And finde some place his owne to bee,
Where Jacobs mightie God may bide,
And place his house eternally,
There to remaine from time to tide.
- 6 Behold, the same then heare did wee
In Ephrata that fruitfull ground,
Which is righte pleasant unto thee,
And have thy dwelling place out-sought
Within the Forrest fields to bee.
- 7 Thy tabernacle there once pight,
To worship thee wee will bee prest,
Before thy foot-stoole there in sight.
- 8 Arise therefore come to thy rest,
Thou and the arke of thy great might.
- 9 Let righteousnesse thy priests embrace,
A precious garment it them make:
Give to thine holy one solace:
- 10 And for thy servant Davids sake.
Refuse not thine anointed's face.
- 11 To David God in truth did sweare,
And sure hee will performe that thing,
Saying, Doubtlesse I will upreare,
The fruit that from thy loins shal spring
Vpon thy throne the rule to beare.
- 12 If that thy sons my bond retaine,
And from my laws abacke not flit,
Which I them learne this grace againe
Will I them show, their sons shall sit
Vpon thy seat aye to remaine.
- 13 For God hath chosen mount Sion,
Where to abide him liketh well,

Psalme Cxxxiii.

- 14 Saying, This is my rest alone;
For evermore I here will dwell,
My wholedelight is set thereon,
- 15 I doubtlesse will her vicinals blesse;
Her poore with bread eke satisfie,
- 16 And cloath her priests with healthfulnes;
Yea, all her good men cause will
To shout and cry for ioyfulnesse.
- 17 My servant Davids borne of might,
In her will I make bude and spring;
For I ordained have a light,
To mine anointed Christ and King,
There to remaine in all mens sight.
- 18 But I will cloath his enemies all,
With vile reproach, rebuke, and shame;
Whereas his power imperfall,
Vnto his honour and great fame,
Vpon his head still flourish shall.

P S A L. CXXXIII.

- O** How happie a thing it is,
and ioyfull for to see
Brethren together fast to hold,
the band of amitie.
- 1 It calls to minde that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head,
by Gods precept was spent.
- It wet not Aarons head alone,
but drencht his beard throughout:
And finally it did run downe
his rich attyre about,
- 2 And as the lower ground doth drinke
the dew of Hermon hill:
And Sion with his silver drops,
the fields with fruit doth fill.
- 3 Even so the Lord doth powre on them,
his ble sings manifold:
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doe keepe and hold.

P S A L.

Psalme CXXIII.

BEhold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night doe watch,
praise him with one accord.

2 Lift up your hands on him,
unto his holy place:
And give the Lord his praises due;
his benefites embrace.

3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion blesse and will conserve
for evermore the same.

P S A L. CXXV.

Vnto the Name of God the Lord,
Give praise with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that bee,
the servants of the Lord.

2 Extoll his praise all ye that stand
within the house of God:
All ye that in his courts remaine,
his praise declare abroad.

3 Praise ye the Lord, for hee is good;
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing,
alwayes to doe the same.

4 For God hath chosen Jacob out,
his very owne you see,
So hath hee chosen Israel,
his treasure for to bee.

5 For this I know assuredly,
the Lord is very great:
And that hee hath above all gods
his dwelling place and seat.

6 For whatsoever pleased him,
that hath hee brought about:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
yea, all the deepes throughout.

7 He from the earth the clouds doth bring
the lightning and the raine:
Hee makech eke, and windes to come,
from whence they did remaine.

Psalm CXXXV.

8 Hee smote the first-borne of each thing
in Egypt that tooke rest:
Hee spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.

9 O Egypt hee in midst of thee,
hath made his wonders fall
On Pharaoh, thy counsel king,
and on his servants all.
10 Hee sundrie people brought to nought
destroying them out right:
And many kings hee slew also,
that were of power and might.

11 As Sihon who some-time was lord,
and king of Amorrhites:
And Og the king of Bashan Land,
with all the Canaanites:
12 And gavethem land to Israel,
an heritage wee see,
To Israel his chosen folke,
their heritage to bee.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall fill the land,
and thy memoriall
Throughout all generations,
that are, or ever shall.
14 The Lord will surely iudge aright,
his people all indeed:
And to his servants favour shew
will hee in time of need.

15 The idoles of the heathen all,
throughout their coasts and lands,
Of silver and of gold they bee,
the workes even of mens hands.
16 For mouths they have & speak no whit
and eyes but may not see:
17 So have they eares, but nothing heare,
and breathlesse wholly bee.

18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so doth see them forth;
And likewise those that trust in them,
or thinke they bee ought worth,
19 O all yee house of Israel,
see that yee praise the Lord:

L

And

Psalme Cxxxvi.

And yee that bee of Aarons house;
 praise him with one accord.
 20 And yee that bee of Levies house;
 praise yee likewise the Lord:
 And all that stand in aw of him,
 praise him with one accord.
 21 And out of Sion sound his praise;
 the praise of God the Lord:
 Who dwelleth in Jerusalem,
 praise him with one accord.

P S A L. CXXXVI.

O Land the Lord benigne,
 Whose mercies last for ay;
 2 Give thanks and praises sing,
 To God of gods I say.
 For certainly,
 His mercies dure
 Both firme and sure,
 Eternally.
 3 The Lord of lords praise yee;
 Whose mercies aye doe dure;
 4 Great wonder only hee
 Doth worke by his great power.
 For certainly,
 His mercies dure,
 Both firme and sure
 Eternally.
 5 Which God omnipotent;
 By his great wonders hie,
 The heavenly firmament
 Did frame as wee may see;
 For certainly,
 His mercies dure
 Both firme and sure;
 Eternally.
 6 Yea, hee the heaue charge
 Of all the earth did stretch;
 And on the waters large,
 The same hee did out reach;
 For certainly,

Psalme CXXXV.

His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

7 Great lights hee made to bee;
For why? his love is aye,

8 Such as the Sun wee see,
To rule the light-some day;
For certainly,

His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

9 And eke the Moone so cleare;
Which shineth in our light;
And stars that doe appeare,
To guide the darke-some night;
For certainly,

His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

10 With grievous plagues and sore;
All Egypt smote hee then,
Their first-borne lesse and more;
Hee slew of beast and man,
For certainly,

His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

11 And from amidst their land;
His Israel forth-brought,

12 Which hee with mightie hand,
And stretched arme hath wrought;
For certainly,

His mercies dure
Both firme and sure
Eternally.

13 The sea hee cut in two;
Which stood up like a wall;

14 And made through it to goe
His chosen children all,
For certainly,
His mercies dure

Plaine Cxxxvi.

Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

15 But there hee whelmed then,
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And chariots eke also,
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

16 VWho led through wilderness,
His people safe and sound,
And for his love endlesse,
17 Great kings hee brought to ground;
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

18 And slew with puissant hand,
Kings mightie and of fame,
19 As of Amorites land,
Sihon the king by name;
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure
Eternally.

20 And Og (the gyant large)
Of Bashan king also ;
21 VWhose land for heritage,
Hee gave his people tho,
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firme and sure,
Eternally.

22 Even unto Israel
His servants deare, I say,
Hee gave the same to dwell,
And there abide for aye,
For certainly,
His mercies dure,

Both

Pſalme Cxxxvii.

Both firme and ſure
Eternally.

23 To minde hee did us call
In our moſt baſe degree:
24 And from oppreſſions all,
In ſaſtie ſet us free:
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

25 All fleſh on earth abroad,
VVith food hee doth fulfill:
26 VVherefore of heaven the God,
To laud bee it your will:
For certainly,
His mercies dure,
Both firme and ſure,
Eternally.

P S A L. CXXXVII.

WHEN as wee ſate in Babylon,
the rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion,
the teares for griefe burſt out,
2 VVe hang'd our harps and instruments
the willow trees upon:
For in that place men for their uſe,
had planted many one.
3 Then they to whom wee priſoners were
ſaid to us tauntingly.
Now let us heare your Hebrew ſongs,
and pleaſant melodie.
4 Alas, ſaid wee. VVho can once frame
his ſorrowfull heart to ſing
The praifes of our loving God,
thus under a ſtrange king?
5 But yet if I Ieruſalem,
out of mine heart let ſlide
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harpe to guide.

Psalme Cxxxviii.

5 And let my tongue within my mouth,
bee tyde for ever fast:

If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore O Lord, remember now,
the cursed noise and cry

That Edomes sons against us made,
when they raz'd our citie.

Remember, Lord, their cruell words,
when as with one accord

They cry'd, On, sacke, and raze their
in despite of their Lord. (wals

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust bee brought:

And happie shall that man bee cald,
that our revenge hath wrought.

9 Yea, blessed shall that man bee cald,
that takes thy children young,

To dash their bones against hard stones,
which lye the streets among.

P S A L. C X X X V I I I.

W ith my whole heart,
the Lord now praise will I,

Before the gods,

I will him praise for ever.

2 Towards thy Kirke,

and Temple will I cry,

Because thy love,

and kindnesse faileth never.

Thy godly Name,

thy word hath most advanced,

VVhich doth excell,

and ought to bee inanced.

3 VVhen I did call.

then diddest thou mee heare,

And strengthened hast,

my soule so sore oppressed,

4 All earthly kings

shall thee Lord praiſe with feare,

For they have heard,

thy words by mouth expressed.

5 They

Psalme Cxxxix.

1 They shall all sing,
and praise thy wayes so holye
For great thou art,
and great Lord is thy glorie,

2 The Lord is high,
but yet the mecke doth see;
As for the proud,
far off hee him observeth,

3 But though I walke,
and in great troubles bee,
Mee to revive
from all hurt hee dischargeth;
Thine hand stretch forth,
my foes their meed doe render;
And with the same,
thou art my sure defender,

4 The Lord his works
which hee in mee began,
Will it performe,
I am therefore resolved
Thy mercie, Lord,
expresse with pen who can?
They are so great,
they cannot bee revolved:
For sake not, Lord,
the works which thou hast framed;
But let mee bee
by thee alwayes reclaimed.

P S A L. CXXXIX.

○ Lord, thou hast mee tride and knowe
my sitting thou dost know,
2 And rising eke my thoughts a far,
thou understandst also.
3 My paths yes, and my lying downe;
thou compasshest alwayes:
And by familiar custome art
acquainted with my wayes,
4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord;
but knowne it is to thee;
5 Thou bindst mee in on either side,
and layest thine hand on mee.

Psalme Cxxxix.

6 Too wonderfull above my reach,
Lord, is thy cunning skill:
It is so high, that I the same,
cannot attaine untill.

7 From sight of thine all seeing spirit;
Lord, whither shall I goe?
Or whither shall I flee away,
thy presence to scape froe?

8 To heaven if I mount aloft,
loe, thou art present theret
In hell if I lye downe below,
even there thou doest appeare.

9 Yea, let mee take the morning wings,
and let mee goe and bide
Even there where are the farthest parts,
where flowing sea doth slide:

10 Yet, notwithstanding thither shall
thy reaching hand mee guide:
And thy right hand shall hold mee fast,
and make mee to abide.

11 Yea, if I say, The darknesse shall;
yet shrowd mee from thy sight.
Loe, even also the darkest night
about mee shall bee light.

12 Yea, darknesse hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day:
Thou the darknesse and the light,
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessedst fast my reins;
and thou hast covered mee:
When I was in my mothers wombe
inclosed was by thee.

14 I will thee praise, for fearfully,
and wondrous made I am;
Thy workes are marvellous and well
my soule doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place,
I have bene made, and in the earth,
beneath I shap'd was:

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Plaine Exhortation

16 VWhen I was formelesse, then thine eye
saw mee for in thy booke,
Vere written all, none was before
that after fashion tooke.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how deare are they to mee:
And of them all how passing great,
the endlesse numbers bee.

18 If I should count them, loe, their sum,
more then the sand wee see:
And whensoever I awake,
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and the bloudie men,
oh that thou wouldest slay:
Even those, O God, to whom, I cry:
Depart from mee away.

20 Even those of thee, O Lord my God,
that speake full wickedly:
Those that are lifted up in vaine,
and enemies are to thee.

21 Hate I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wise?
Contend I not against them all,
that doe against thee rise?

22 I hate them with unfeigned hate,
even as mine utter foest

23 Try mee, O God, and know mine heart,
my thoughts prove and disclose,

24 Consider, Lord, if wickednesse
in mee there any bee:
And in thy way O God my guide,
for ever lead thou mee.

P S A L. CXL.

FRom the perverse and wicked wights,
O Lord, deliver mee:
And from the cruell mans despight,
preserved let mee bee.

2 Who in their hearts doe mischief warpe,
and evil things invent:

PLAINE CRYE

Continually to war right sharpe;
on mee they are full bent.

2 They whetted have their tongues as keen
as is the serpents speare:

They Adders poyson may bee scene,
under their lips to beare.

4 From wicked hands Lord, me with-hold
preserue mee to abide:

Free from the cruell man that would,
my foot-steps caule to slide.

5 For loe, the proud a snare have set
for mee in my path way,
And have with cords spread forth their net
and grins for mee they lay,

6 Therefore unto the Lord said I,
thou art my God alone:

Hearc then, O Lord, the voice and cry;
wherewith I plaint and moane.

7 O Lord my God, the strength and stay;
of my salvation:

Mine head thou coveredst in the day
that battell came mee on.

8 Let not the wicked man obtaine
on mee his hearts desire:

Nor yet performe his thoughts most vaine;
lest pride him set on fire.

9 Of those that compasse mee, O Lord,
the chiefe and principall,

The mischief of their lips accord,
upon themselves to fall.

10 Let coales upon their heads down fall;
them cast in fierie glow:

And that they rise no more at all,
into deepe pits them throw.

11 The Lord I know th'afflicted cause,
will surely take in hand:

And hee against the poore mans foes,
with judgement just will stand.

12 Undoubtedly the man uprighte,
shall praise thy Name therefore:

And

Psalm Cxli.

And eke the just shall in thy sight;
inhabite evermore.

PSAL. CXLI.

ON thee I call, O Lord, therefore;
haste lest I bee dismayed:

Oh heare my voice when as I roare,
and cry to thee for aide.

2 My prayers in thy sight let bee
as incense pure of price:

And eke mine hands lift up to thee,
as evening sacrifice.

3 Before my mouth, O Lord, a ward
and watch set I thee pray:

And of my lips bee thou the guard
and keepe sure for aye.

4 Let not mine heart to ill incline,
that with those wicked mates,

Which mischiefes worke, I fall to sin,
nor taste their delicates.

5 When I offend, then let the just,
correct mee, Lord, that day:

For as a benefite needs must;
I take the same alway.

Yea, his reproofe shall bee sweet oyle;
that shall mine head not breake,

As for my foes within short while,
I shall have cause to speake.

6 And when their Judges downe shall fall
amongst the stones to ground:

The people shall my words heare all,
which sweet and true they found.

7 O Lord behold, our bones are strawd,
about the pit and grave:

Like chips by him that wood hath hewd,
or digged in a cave.

8 Yet unto thee, mine eyes their sight,
doe cast in this distresse:

O thou, O Lord, my trust is pight,
leave not my soule helplisse.

Plaine Exliij

9 But keepe me from the snare which they
have spred to trap mee in:
And from the grips which such doe lay,
as are addist to sin.
10 As for the wicked let them fall,
into their nets prepared:
VWhilest I escape, yea, let them all,
together fast bee snar'd.

PSAL. CXLII,

V Nto the Lord,
My cry did and call;
Yea, with my voice
him by sanghe,
2 And my requests
before him let fall,
So that my griefes
and troubles withall,
Before his presence
I forth brought
To stay my troubled thought;
3 Though I in spirit
was troubled and rent,
Yet thou my pathes,
didst know alway:
The selfe same trade
wherein I then went,
My foes so much
to malice were bent,
They privily
their snares did lay
To take mee as their prey.
4 As I now at
my right hand did looke,
And so beheld
on either side,
Not one found I
VWhich could mee well brooke;
But seeming strange,
they mee there forsooke,
All refuge was

from

Psalme Cxlii.

from mee full wide,
My soule the selfe-same tride,

5 Then cryed I,
O Lord unto thee,

And also said
thus in effect,

Thou art mine hope,
and so still shalt bee,

Yea, my whole part,
which the gawest mee;

VVithin thou labd
so seemely dect

VVhere dwell doe thine elect,

6 To my complaiat,
O Lord now give care;

For I am brought
full low and base,

Save mee from such,
as put mee in feare,

VVhich tyrants would
assunder mee teare,

For why their force
might soone take place,

Mee throughly to deface.

7 Make free my soule,
in bondes that doth lye;

That I may praise
thine holy Name,

The righteous then
will still stand mee by,

And with much joy,
thy praises forth cry,

For shewing Lord,
to mee the same,

They shall set forth thy fame.

P S A L. CXLIII.

OH, heare my prayer, Lord,
And unto my request
To bow thine eare accord,
And as thou thinkest best,

According

Psalm Cxlii.

According to thy truth,
And for thy justice sake,
O Lord on mee have ruth,
And answer to mee make.

2 To iudgement enter not
VVith mee thy servant poore;
For why? this well I wote,
No man in sight may dure,
VVith thee the living Lord,
If thou his deeds wouldst try,
Hee dare make none abode,
Himselfe to iustifie.

3 Behold mine enemye;
Pursued hath with spight,
My soule it to destroye;
Yea, hee my life downe-right,
Unto the earth hath smote,
And layed mee full low,
In darknesse as forgot,
Or men dead long agoe.

4 Where through my spirit, alas;
VVas troubled with unrest,
Mine heart amazed was,
And vexed in my breast.

5 Yet I to minde doe call;
Time past and doe record
Thy workes, yea. thinke on all
Thine handie workes, O Lord.

6 With grievous plaint and moane;
Mine hands I stretch abroad,
To thee mine helpe alone,
For loe, my soule. O God,
Most ardently desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirstie ground requires,
With raine refreshd to bee.

7 O Lord, for my avails,
To helpe mee make good speed;
For loe, my spirit doth faile,
Hide not thy face in need,

From

Psalmie Cxliiii.

From mee poore wretch, alas,
For doubtlesse else I shall
Bee like to them that passe,
And in the grave do fall.

8 Now sith I trust i thee,
Thy clemencie benigne,
To heare grant unto mee,
VWhen breake of day doe springe,
The way to mee descry,
That I should walke and goe,
For I my soule on hie,
To thee have listend tho.

9 From all my foes mee save,
And set mee free I pray:

For Lord, with thee I have,
Still hide my selfe alway?

10 To doe thy will instruct
Mee Lord, my God of might,
Let thy good Spirit conduct
Mee to the land of right.

11 To quicken mee accord,
For thy Names sake also,
And for thy justice, Lord,
Bring out my soule from woe;

12 And for thy mercie say,
My foes, and put to shame,
My soules oppressours aye,
For I thy servant am.

P S A L. CXLIIII.

Blest be the Lord, my strength that doth
instruct my hands to fight:

The Lord that doth my fingers frame,
to battell by his might.

2 Hee is my goodnesse, fort and tower,
deliverer and shield:

In him I trust my people hee:
subdues to mee to yeeld.

3 O Lord, what thing is man that him
thou holdest so in price?

Or son of man that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?

Psalm CXIII.

- 4 Man is but like to vanitie,
so passe his dayes to end:
5 As fleeting shade: bow down, O Lord,
the heavens and descend.
6 The mountains touch, & they shall smoke
cast forth thy lightnings flame:
And scatter them: thine arrowes shooke,
consume them with the same,
7 Send downe thine hand even from aboue
O Lord. deliver mee:
Take mee from waters great from hand
of strangers make mee free.
8 Whose subtil mouth of vanitie,
and fondnesse doth intreat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falshood and deceit:
9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I bee
On viole and on instrument
ten stringed unto thee.
10 Even hee it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David helpe,
from hurtfull sword hee brings.
11 From strangers hands mee save & shield
whose mouth talkes vanitie:
And their right hand is a right hand,
of guile and subtiltie.
12 So that our sons may bee as plants,
whom growing youth doth reare,
Our daughters carved corner stones,
like to a palace faire.
13 Our garners full and plentie may,
with sundrie sorts bee found:
Our sheepe bring thousands in our streets,
ten thousands may abound.
14 Our oxen bee to labour strong,
that none doe us invade
There bee no going out nor cryes,
within our streetes bee made.
15 Those people blessed are that with
such blessing are so stord:

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Psalm Cxlv.

Yea, blessed all the people are,
whose God is God the Lord.

PSAL. CXLV.

- O** Lord that art my God and King,
Undoubtedly I will thee praise,
I will extoll and blessings sing,
Unto thine holy Name alwayes.
- 2 From day to day I will thee blesse,
And laud thy Name world without end;
- 3 For great is God, most worthie praise,
Whose greatnesse none may comprehend
- 4 Race shall thy workes praise unto race,
And so declare thy power, O Lord;
- 5 The glorious beaurie of thy grace,
And wondrous workes will I record,
- 6 And all men shall the power, O God,
Of all thy fearfull acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad,
Thy greatnesse at no time will spare,
- 7 They shall breake out to mention
And specifie thy great goodnesse,
And w loud voice their songs each one
Shall frame to shew thy righteousness.
- 8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Yea, mercifull is hee also:
In mercie hee is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger flow.
- 9 The Lord to all men is benigne,
Whose mercies all his workes exceed;
- 10 Thy workes each one thy praises sing,
And eke thy Saints thee blesse indeed.
- 11 The glorie of thy Kingdome they
Doe shew and of thy power doe tell;
- 12 That of mens sons his might know may
And kingdomes great which doe excell.
- 13 Thy Kingdome hath none end at all,
Thy Lordship ever doth remaine;
- 14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
And doth the feeble folke sustaine.

15 The

Psalme Cxlvj.

15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend;
And on thee waite that here doe live,
And thou in season due doest send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand doest open wide;
And every thing dost satisfie,
That lives, and on this earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.

17 The Lord is iust in his wayes all,
And holy in his workes each one.

18 At hand to all that on him call,
In truth that call to him alone.

19 The Lord will the desire fulfill,
Of such as doe him feare and dread,
And hee also their cry heare will,
And save them in the time of need.

20 Hee doth preserve them more and lesse,
That beare to him a loving heart,
But workers all of wickednesse,
Destroy will hee, and cleane subvert.

21 My mouth therefore my speech shall fram
To speake the praises of the Lord:
All flesh to blesse his holy Name,
For evermore eke shall accord.

PSAL. CXLVI.

MY soule praise thou the Lord alwayes
my God I will confesse:

2 While breath and life prolong my dayes
my tongue no time shall cease.

3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth,

Nor in the sons of mortall men,
in whom there is no health.

4 For why their breath doth soone depart;
to earth anone they fall:

And then the counsels of their heart,
decay and perish shall.

5 O happie is that man, I say,
whom Jacobs God doth aide:

And hee whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is layd.

6 Who

Psalme Cxlvii.

6 Who made the earth and waters deepe
the heavens hie with all:

Who doth his word and promise keepe
in truth and ever shall.

7 With right alwayes doth hee proceed,
for such as suffer wrong:

The poore and hungry hee doth feed,
and loose the setters strong.

8 The Lord doth send the blind their sight
the lame to limbes restorer

The Lord, I say, doth love the right,
and iust man evermore.

9 Hee doth defend the fatherlesse,
and strangers sad in heart:

And quit the widow from distresse,
and ill mens wayes subvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion: still shall reigne:

In time of all posteritie,
for ever to remaine.

P S A L. CXLVII.

Praise yee the Lord, for it is good,
unto our God to sing:

For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

2 The Lord his owne Jerusalem;
hee buildeth up alone:

And the disperst of Israel,
doth gather into one.

3 Hee heals the broken in their heart;
their sores up hee doth binde.

4 Hee counts the number of the stars,
and names them in their kinde.

5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wisdom infinite:

6 The Lord relieves the meeke and throwe
to ground the wicked wight.

7 Sing unto God the Lord with praise,
unto the Lord rejoyce:

And .

Psalme Cxlviii.

- A**nd to our God upon the Harpe;
advance your singing voice.
- 8 Hee coveres heaven with clouds, and fog
the earth prepareth raine:
And on the mountaines hee doth make
the grasse to grow againe.
- 9 Hee gives to beasts their food, and to
young ravens when they cry:
- 10 In strength of horse nor in mans legs
no pleasure taketh hee.
- 11 But in all those that feare the Lord,
the Lord hath his delight:
And such as doe attend upon
his mercie shining light.
- 12 O praise the Lord. Jerusalem;
thy God, O Sion praise:
- 13 For hee the bars hath forged strong,
wherewith thy gates hee stayes.
- 14 Thy children hee hath blest in thee,
and in thy borders hee
Doth settle peace, and with the flowre
of wheat hee filleth thee.
- 15 And his commandement upon
the earth hee sendeth out:
And eke his word with speedie course,
doth swiftly run about.
- 16 Hee giveth snow like wooll, hoar frost
like ashes doth hee spread:
- 17 Like morsels cast his yce therof,
the cold who can abide?
- 18 Hee sendeth forth his mightie word,
and melteth them againe:
His winde he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amaine.
- 19 The doctrine of his holy word,
to Jacob doth hee show:
His statutes and his judgements, hee
gives Israel to know.
- 20 With every nation hath hee not
so dealt, nor have they knowne:
His secret judgements now therefore;
praise yee Lord alone.

Psalme Cxlviii.

Give laud unto the Lord,
From heauen that is so hie:
Praise him in deed and word,
Above the starrie skie.

2 And also yee,
His Angels all,
Armies royall,
Praise him with glee.

3 Praise him both Sun and Moone,
Which are so cleare and bright:
The same of you bee done,
Yee glistering stars of light.

4 And eke no lesse,
Yee heavens faire,
And clouds of the aire,
His laud expresse.

5 For at his word they were
All formed as wee see,
At his voice did appeare
All things in their degree.

6 Which hee set fast,
To them hee made
A law and tread
For aye to last.

7 Extoll and praise Gods Name,
On earth yee dragons fell,
All depths doe yee fame,
For it becomes you well.

8 Him magnifie
Fire, haile, yce, snow,
And stormes that blow
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountaines all,
And trees that fruitfull are,
The Cedars great and tall,
His worthie praise declare.

10 Beasts and cattell,
Yea, birds flying,
And wormes creeping,
That on earth dwell.

11 All kings both more and lesse,
With all their pompous traine,

Princes

Psalme Cxlviii.

Princes and all Judges
That in the world remaine;

12 Exalt his Name,
Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Doe yeethe same.

13 For his Name shall wee prove;
To bee most excellenc:
Whose praise is far above
The earth and firmament,

14 For sure hee shall
Exalt with b'isse,
The horne of his,
And helpe them all;

15 His Saints all shall forth tell,
His praise and worthinesse,
The children of Israel,
Each one both more and lesse,

16 And also they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

Glorie to the Father bee,
And to the Son so sweete,
The same glorie give wee,
Unto the holy Spirit,
As was before,
God creat all,
Is now and shall,
For evermore.

PSAL. CXLIX.

Sing unto the Lord,
With heartie accord;
A new joyfull song.

His praises resound,
In every ground,
His Saints all among;

2 Let Israel rejoyce,
And praise ek with voice,
His Maker loving;
The sons of Sion,

Psalm Cxlix.

Let them every one,
Be glad in their King.

3 Let all men advance,
His Name in the dance,
Both now and alwayes;
With Harpe and Tabret,
Even so likewise let
Them utter his praise.

4 The Lords pleasures is,
In them that are his.
Not willing to start
But all meanes doe seeke,
To succour the meeke,
And humble in heart.

5 The Saints more and lesse;
His praise shall expresse,
As is good and right,
Rejoycing, I say,
Both now and for aye,
In their beds at night.

6 Their throat shall burst out;
In every rout,
In praise of their Lord,
And as men most bold,
In hand shall they hold
A two edged sword.

7 Avenged to bee,
In every degree,
The heathen upon;
And for to reprove
As them doth behove,
The people each one.

8 To binde strange kings fast;
In chaines that will last;
Their nobles also,
In hard yron bands.

Psalm CCL.

As well feete as hands,
To their griefe and woe,

9 That they may indeed,
Give sentence with speed.
on them to their paine,
Which is write alwayes,
Such honour and praise,
His Saints shall obtaine.

P S A L. C L.]

Yeeld unto God the mighty Lord,
praise in his Sanctuaries:

And praise him in the Firmament,
that shoves his power on hie.

2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mightie acts alwayes:
According to his excellencie
of greatnesse give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise,
offounding Trumpets blow:
Praise him upon the Viol, and
upon the Harpe also.

4 Praise him with Timbrell and with Flute
Organs and Virginals:
With sounding Cymbals praise yee him,
praise him with loud Cymbals.

6 What ever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord:
To praise the Name of God the Lord,
agree with one accord.

The end of the Psalmes.

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